The Wellsboro Gazette.

State Library 4July91

VOL. XVII. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1891. NO. 46.

Wellsboro Gazette.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT
WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.

TERMS OF PAPER:

One year, in advance $1.50
If not paid during the year 2.00

WRIGHT & CONEVERY,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

TIME.	1 in.	2 in.	3 in.	4 in.	5 in.	10 in.	20 in.
1 Week	$1 00	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$5 00	$8 00	$12 00
2 Weeks	1 50	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	11 00	16 00
3 Weeks	2 00	3 50	5 00	6 00	7 00	14 00	20 00
1 Month	2 50	4 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	15 00	24 00
2 Months	4 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	28 00
3 Months	5 00	8 00	12 00	14 00	15 00	25 00	35 00
6 Months	8 00	12 00	18 00	20 00	22 00	35 00	50 00
1 Year	12 00	18 00	24 00	28 00	32 00	50 00	80 00

BUSINESS NOTICES ON LOCAL PAGE. Ten cents per line for first insertion, and five cents per line for every subsequent insertion. No business notice inserted for less than twenty-five cents.

ANNOUNCEMENTS of names of candidates for office, $5 each.

MARRIAGES AND DEATHS inserted free.

BUSINESS CARDS, $5 per year.

Double rates will be charged for figure or tabl work. Reasonable discounts to yearly advertisers.

No advertisement discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

BUSINESS CARDS.

F. W. CLARK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT Law, Mansfield, Pa. Collections promptly attended to.

GEO. W. MERRICK. ROB'T K. YOUNG.
MERRICK & YOUNG,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Wellsboro, Pa. Office in Cameron & Packer's new block.—May 14, 1885.

H. P. ERWIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR, Wellsboro, Pa. Fine custom tailoring at fair prices. Good fits guaranteed in every case. Shop over *Agitator* office. Nov 16, 1890

WRIGHT & CONEVERY,
JOB PRINTERS, in Wright's new block Main street, over the drug store. All kinds of Plain and Ornamental Job Printing executed with neatness and dispatch

FRANK H. ROSE,
DENTIST. Office over C. C. Mathers & Co's store, Wellsboro, Pa. Preserving of the natural teeth a specialty. All work warranted to give satisfaction.—Nov. 23, 1888.

GEO. W. NAYLE,
HARNESS MAKER, Crafton Street, between Main and Pearl, Wellsboro, Pa. Light and Heavy, Double and Single Harness made to order on short notice. The largest stock of Horse Furnishing Goods in Tioga county.—Mar 6, 1890.

O. H. DAVIS,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY Established 1847. Leading English and American companies represented. Special features at lowest rates. Insurance on farm property. Office on second floor of Wright's Block, next to Gazette office, Main street, Wellsboro, Pa.—Nov. 28, 1888-ly.

RAILWAY GUIDE.

FALL BROOK COAL CO'S RAILWAYS.

Took effect May 10, 1891.

Syracuse, Geneva & Corning Division.

GOING NORTH 6	4	2	STATIONS	3	5	GOING SOUTH 1
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
7 55	3 00	8 45	Leave Corning Arr	10 15	1 00	5 10
7 55	3 00	8 45	Gibson	10 15	1 00	5 10
7 50	2 55	8 40	Gibson Junc	10 20	1 05	5 15
7 45	2 50	8 35	Strait	10 25	1 10	5 20
7 40	2 45	8 30	Strait Junc	10 30	1 15	5 25
7 35	2 40	8 25	Fall Brook	10 35	1 20	5 30
7 30	2 35	8 20	Coleman	10 40	1 25	5 35
7 25	2 30	8 15	Tioga	10 45	1 30	5 40
7 20	2 25	8 10	Lawrenceville	10 50	1 35	5 45
7 15	2 20	8 05	Tioga Junc	10 55	1 40	5 50
7 10	2 15	8 00	Elmira	11 00	1 45	5 55
7 05	2 10	7 55	Elmira Junc	11 05	1 50	6 00
7 00	2 05	7 50	Elmira Junc	11 10	1 55	6 05
6 55	2 00	7 45	Arr Waverly Dep	11 15	2 00	6 10
6 50	1 55	7 40	Waverly	11 20	2 05	6 15
6 45	1 50	7 35	Sayre	11 25	2 10	6 20
6 40	1 45	7 30	Athens	11 30	2 15	6 25
6 35	1 40	7 25	Sheshequin	11 35	2 20	6 30
6 30	1 35	7 20	Ulster	11 40	2 25	6 35
6 25	1 30	7 15	Towanda	11 45	2 30	6 40
6 20	1 25	7 10	Monroeton	11 50	2 35	6 45
6 15	1 20	7 05	Stevens	11 55	2 40	6 50
6 10	1 15	7 00	Sylvanus	12 00	2 45	6 55
6 05	1 10	6 55	Dushore	12 05	2 50	7 00
6 00	1 05	6 50	Forksville	12 10	2 55	7 05
5 55	1 00	6 45	Sonestown	12 15	3 00	7 10
5 50	1 00	6 40	Hillsgrove	12 20	3 05	7 15
5 45	1 00	6 35	Eagles Mere	12 25	3 10	7 20
5 40	1 00	6 30	Alden	12 30	3 15	7 25
5 35	1 00	6 25	Col'ns Creek	12 35	3 20	7 30
5 30	1 00	6 20	Muncy	12 40	3 25	7 35
5 25	1 00	6 15	Picture Rocks	12 45	3 30	7 40
5 20	1 00	6 10	Lewisburg	12 50	3 35	7 45
5 15	1 00	6 05	Milton	12 55	3 40	7 50
5 10	1 00	6 00	Northumberland	1 00	3 45	7 55
5 05	1 00	5 55	Sunbury	1 05	3 50	8 00
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Div.

6	8	4	STATIONS.	1	7	9
P.M.	A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
2 00			Dp Antrim Ar	1 00		
2 05			*Summit	12 55		
2 17			*Hemlock	12 40		
2 25	7 00	10 00	WELLSBORO	12 15	7 00	6 00
2 35	7 10	10 12	Stokes Junc	12 05	6 50	5 50
2 40	7 14	10 20	Stokesdale Junc	12 00	6 50	5 40
2 41	7 20	10 25	Nelson Valley	11 55	6 40	5 35
2 44	7 25	10 30	Mill Creek	11 50	6 35	5 30
2 48	7 32	10 35	Hoxeys	11 40	6 25	5 25
2 50	7 40	10 40	*Hammond	11 35	6 20	5 20
2 53	7 45	10 50	Tioga	11 25	6 15	5 15
2 57	7 50	10 55	Lambs Ck	11 15	6 05	5 05
3 02	7 55	11 05	Lawrenceville	11 05	6 00	5 00
3 02	8 11	11 15	Lindley	11 00	5 50	4 50
3 10	8 20	11 25	Presho	10 50	5 40	4 40
3 15	8 30	11 40	Ar Corning Lv	10 40	5 25	4 30

Pine Creek Division.

80	4	6	STATIONS.	1	9	87
P.M.	P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
	10 25	4 35	WELLSBORO	11 45	8 45	6 40
11 00	10 20	4 05	Stokesdale	11 25	8 42	6 00
11 15	10 15	4 10	Stokesdale Jun.	12 05	9 00	4 00
11 22	10 03	4 48	*Marsh Creek	12 17	9 12	4 25
11 03	9 55	4 40	Arnotts	12 22	9 18	4 35
11 05	9 50	4 35	*Pine Mile Run	12 25	9 22	4 40
9 01	9 35	4 25	*Islington	12 42	9 36	5 15
8 50	9 21	4 12	Ralphpath	1 15	9 53	5 55
8 45	9 15	4 05	Cedar Run	1 30	10 05	6 15
8 40	9 10	2 15	Waterville	2 15	10 42	7 47
8 15	8 45	1 45	Jersey Shore	2 45	11 05	8 15
8 15	7 40	1 20	Newberry Junc	3 45	11 25	9 30
4 45	7 30	1 10	Williamsport	4 25	11 45	
P.M.	A.M.	P.M.		P.M.	A.M.	P.M.

Cowanesque Branch.

24	6	8	STATIONS	1	7	23
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
5 55	5 30	8 40	Arr. Corning Dp	10 40	5 25	6 20
5 52	5 27	8 35	Painted Post	10 35	5 22	6 15
5 38	5 13	8 20	Nelson	10 22	5 22	5 55
5 30	5 05	8 12	Erkland	10 15	5 15	5 25
5 00	4 35	7 45	Gaines	9 45	4 45	4 35
4 50	4 25	7 30	*Lindleyton	9 30	4 30	4 15
4 40	4 15	7 20	Rathbun's	9 15	4 15	3 55
4 35	4 05	7 15	Cedar Run	9 10	4 10	3 45
4 30	3 55	7 10	Wattsburg	9 05	4 05	3 35
4 15	3 40	7 00	Jersey Shore	8 45	3 45	3 15
4 15	3 40	7 00	Newberry Junc	8 45	3 45	3 15
4 45	7 30	1 10	Williamsport	4 25	11 45	
P.M.	A.M.	P.M.		P.M.	A.M.	P.M.

Cowanesque Branch.

RAILWAY GUIDE.

Addison & Pennsylvania Railway.

GOING SOUTH 5	3	1	STATIONS.	2	4	6
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
2 35	5 45	10 25	Dp. Addison Ar	8 10	4 45	12 15
2 50	6 00	10 41	Freeman's	7 55	4 30	11 58
3 20	6 17	11 03	Nelson	7 35	4 12	11 32
3 35	6 28	11 15	Erkland	7 24	3 58	11 15
4 25	6 37	11 20	Osceola	7 15	3 51	10 50
4 40	6 44	11 35	Acker's Corners	7 08	3 28	10 18
4 45	6 47	11 48	Knoxville	7 05	3 15	10 15
4 57	6 58	11 52	Cowanesque	6 55	3 00	9 50
4 62	7 01	11 59	Westfield	6 50	3 15	9 45
5 12		12 34	Salsbuville		3 00	8 40
5 40		12 28	Davis		2 45	8 00
5 17		12 40	Gaines		2 24	7 25
5 40		1 00	Ar. Galeton Dp.		2 05	6 50

Additional train leaves Addison at 7.25 a. m., Erkland 8.36, Knoxville 8.61, Westfield 8.46 (mixed 10.55), arrive at Galeton at 11.17 a. m.

FRANK M. BAKER, Supt.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

First National Bank
OF WELLSBORO, PA.

J. L. ROBINSON, Pres't. I. N. ROBINSON, Cashier.
L. L. BAILEY, Assistant Cashier.

CAPITAL STOCK, $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $100,000

This Bank transacts a general banking business, makes collections, sells drafts on Europe, and gives prompt attention to all business at lowest rates.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

Steamship tickets by first-class lines to and from New York.

With a record of twenty-three years of prosperous business, we feel safe in asking a share of public patronage. Our facilities are ample for the transaction of all business consistent with sound banking.

Wellsboro, Pa., March 3, 1891.

Does Your

Backache with a Drawing-down Pain, Weary, Tired Feeling, Disinclination to Labor, Scanty and High Colored Urine? If you have any of these troubles you may be sure you have Kidney Disease. Are you bilious? Have you jaundice? Do you have a sallow complexion? Are you troubled with constipation? If so, you have Liver Complaint and should read the following testimonials:

MRS. CHAS. HARDING, 51 Pearl Street, Bangor, has been very low with Kidney Disease, she has been confined to her bed for some time. Had a constant and intense backache with all other symptoms of Kidney Disease. Her husband bought Brown's Sarsaparilla, she was cured by it, and is now in better health than for years. Her friends say Brown's Sarsaparilla saved her life.

JOHN PHILLIPS of Taylorstown, Washington Co., Pa., says: I had suffered

Back Ache

dreadfully from Stomach and Liver trouble and was reduced to 117 pounds, when I commenced to use Brown's Sarsaparilla, and now weigh 140 pounds. I consider it *the best Medicine I ever used*, and had tried a great many, without relief before taking Brown's Sarsaparilla. You may refer to me whenever you please.

The railroad men of the United States are among the most capable, industrious and faithful of her citizens. To their immense interests are intrusted, and without them we should make little or no progress. In their daily toil, there is called good judgment, honesty, fidelity, quickness of thought, hand and eye, and coupled with these, they are required to do an immense amount of labor. There is little or no work connected with the building and maintaining of a railroad that does not bear heavily on the kidneys. On the track, in laying rails and

Use

in grading; in the shops where the marvelous engines, and pneumatic cars are put together, in the baggage room, at the desk, on the engines, or wherever the rail road man may be, his work opens a path for Kidney trouble. Railroad men therefore, cannot fail to be interested in the statement of a man, who, for 40 years, has been a roadmaster on the big Boston & Maine Railroad, and now having charge of over 300 miles of roadbed. Read the following:

GREAT FALLS, N. H., May 16, 1887.

Gentlemen—I have used Brown's Sarsaparilla for Kidney and Liver troubles, and can truly say it has done more for me than all the doctors I ever employed, and I have had occasion to require the services of the best physicians in the State. My wife has also been greatly benefited by its use. Respectfully,

E. A. SMITH,
Roadmaster Boston & Maine R. R.

Brown's Sarsaparilla.

$1 all Druggists 1.00. 6 bottles for 5.00.

DON'T take Something else "just as good."

IT IS NOT.

ALLEN WARNER & CO., Proprietors Bangor Me.

R. H. WALKER,
CONTRACTOR FOR

Steam and Hot Water
HEATING
AND SANITARY PLUMBING.

Giving my personal attention to all work entrusted to my care. Will keep an entire

New Stock of Supplies

on hand, where and can show them and can refer from Pipe. All sizes of the best quality of New Pipe.

Will furnish plans and specifications on short notice. Prompt attention and lowest prices given to wholesale orders.

R. H. WALKER,
112 Lake Street, Elmira N. Y.
Opposite Barker, Rose & Gray's new building

Tioga County People

When you visit Corning, N. Y., do not fail to call at the

CRYSTAL CITY
One Price Clothing House,

Opposite the St. James Hotel, near the Erie depot.

First-Class Tailoring Department

connected with the house.

Corning, N. Y., Oct. 9, 1890. L. MYERS.

GEORGE BOWER.

FASHIONABLE TAILOR
300 E. Water Street, Elmira, N. Y.

Stylish French, English and Domestic Goods Constantly on Hand.

Dress Suits a Specialty!

All orders will receive prompt attention.

GEORGE BOWER.
Elmira, N. Y., December 10, 1888.

YOUNG MAN, If you contemplate attending Commercial School, it will pay you to visit the ROCHESTER BUSINESS UNIVERSITY before deciding where. Though you may live a thousand miles away. It stands at the head of the list of commercial schools in its character as an educational force, as a medium of supplying the business men of the country with trained assistants, as a means of placing ambitious young men and women on the high road to success, and in the extent, elegance and cost of its equipment. Through COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND AND PRACTICAL ENGLISH COURSES. The Twenty-seventh Annual Catalogue will be mailed to any address.

WILLIAMS & ROGERS, Rochester, N. Y.
July 16, 1891-13t.

LOOK!

Every person with any Blood, Liver or Kidney trouble should try a bottle of

Dr. Beach's Sarsaparilla,

and it it does you no good after using two-thirds take it back to your druggist and get your money. Manufactured only by C. A. WILSON, Wellsboro, Pa. Sold by all druggists.

BLACK
THE TAILOR.

A fine line of Spring goods. All the latest styles. You will not be asked to pay more for your clothes than others, but will be expected to pay for them. Call and see me.

T. L. BLACK.
Wellsboro, April 16, 1891.

The Hall Around the Jail.

Don't your hol' yer head so high
Or you'll bust holes in the sky.
When you walk the big earth jars,
An' yer whiskers sweep the stars,
An' you fill up the *hull* street,
Whirl the worl' roun' with yer feet,
An' refuse to speak to me
Guess you don't know who I be.

So you won't say "howdy do,"
But I'm jest *as good as you*,
May be does mighty little,
If I hain't no dinnon pill,
Ain't no time divides a man
From his fellers, understan',
Ain't no line except the rail
Of the fence around the jail.

If I keep outside the rail
Of this fence aroun' the jail,
I'm a great gun, fit for hang
On the big Four Hundred gang
An' the President, understan',
Is but jest my brev'd man,
An' I watch an' boss wile he
Does the Nation's chore's for me.

You hain't got no bluer blood,
An' yer made er the same mud,
An' yer rattles, fresh or stale,
Comes from the same dinner-pail.
That's good 'nough creed for me
That wuz taught in ol' Judee;
Men are brothers, good enough;
Men are brothers, that's the stuff.

An' the time is going to be
When we'll come to the idee,
That all men outside the rail
Of the fence aroun' the jail
Will all ain't like gin'ral enough,
An' love's yeast will make it grow,
An' by that time Nature's cake
W. be rise enough to bake.

S. W. Foss, in Lewiston Journal.

AULD LANG SYNE.

The Veterans Will March and Shout at Detroit.

THE "SILVER ANNIVERSARY."

On August 3 to 8 They Celebrate the Quarter Centennial of the G. A. R., but the Army as It Was Will Be the Toast of the Day—Comparison of Losses in the Great Battles of the Century and a Review of the Record of the Union Army and Some of Its Crack Regiments.

The Boys in Blue will celebrate the "Silver Anniversary," or quarter centennial of the G. A. R. at the twenty-fifth annual encampment at Detroit, Aug. 3 to 8, with hearty hurrahs, and with hearty handshakes and hot throbbings, under a profusion of bannered and bemblazoned decorative draperies that will form a many colored canopy across the lines of parade. From end to end of that long column of gray bearded veterans there will not be a gloomy face nor a heavy heart, for the rejoicing will be electric and will thrill through every form, banishing gloom and sadness. It will be a holiday crowd in a city given up to carnival. The boys are growing merry with their advancing years, perhaps to even things up and make amends for the self denial of early manhood, when there was earnest work on hand.

DR. B. F. STEPHENSON,
(Founder of the G. A. R.)

Even the sober visage of Dr. Stephenson, the founder of the Grand Army, as it looks down from innumerable banners upon the happy faces of the anniversary throng, will seem to break into smiles in keeping with the moods of the merry hour. The war's wild alarms, that called these young old men from the cheerful fireside to the tented field, are more than a quarter century behind them, though there are stinging scars and aching hearts still lingering as mementos of the fearful days of carnage, these shall cease from troubling while the heart makes holiday through the rounds of a military pageant.

Grim and grizzled cannoneers will wander along the parapets of old Fort Wayne, the time honored guardian of the city and harbor, and shout merry hallas down the iron throats of the monster guns, or amuse their grandchildren by tossing cannon balls in mimic war across the fort parade. Everything will speak of peace—peace and its blessings, plenty and exuberance of life, and means of enjoyment, peace that was fought for, was purchased with toil and blood, was won in stern struggles, and given to the nation by these merry making veterans. They do not mourn, though they bear hurts that in all these years have never healed, they do not sulk though never a painless night has soothed their lives from boyhood up to premature old age. They meant it to the last breath when they went to war saying, "'Tis glorious to fight for one's country." Had they not meant it there would be no country as we know it today, and no Grand Army, perhaps, also, no peace.

But what a task those veterans went about in those days when their hearts were light with the flow of fresh young blood—campaigns the severest known to modern warfare; battles the bloodiest and most desperate of the age, hardships that all the gold that was ever mined could not hire men to endure, not even in this age of soldiers' physical manhood. Comparisons nowadays are not held in particular good favor, but are really not so bad when the good showing is on our own side, and it is worth while before going into the details of what it is all about that the Grand Army sounds the trump of exultation every year, as it has for a quarter of a century and doubtless will a score of years to come, to see how their record looks alongside of some others that have scattered glory broadcast in other day and on other scenes. Take the era beginning with Napoleon's renowned exploits.

Following are fifteen notable battles of the century, where the loss in killed and wounded exceeded 10 per cent. of the number engaged:

1. Eylau, 1807. Russians and French. Loss, 26 per cent.
2. Bunker Hill, 1775. Loss, 24 per cent.

FORT WAYNE—MAIN ENTRANCE.

3. Stone's River (Murfreesboro), 1862. Loss 25½ per cent. The Union troops were not all closely engaged, but their loss was 10 per cent.
4. Marengo, 1800. Austrians and French. Loss, 23 per cent.
5. Chickamauga, 1863. Loss, 21 per cent. The Union troops were not all closely engaged, but their loss was 10 per cent.
6. Antietam, 1862. Loss, 21 per cent. Union troops were not all closely engaged, but their loss was 10 per cent.
7. Lutzen, 1632. Allies and French. Loss, 21 per cent. Gustavus Adolphus killed in the battle, which was fought in a dense fog, the victory remained with the allies.

which numbered 465,000 men. It occurred the year after Borodino, which, until recent years, has been classed as the bloodiest battle of modern times. But an outside estimate on the best figures attainable places the loss at Borodino at about 21 per cent.

8. Gettysburg, 1863. Loss, 20 per cent. Union troops not all closely engaged and their loss 10 per cent. The four Union corps most heavily engaged, namely, the First, Second, Third and Eleventh, lost 32 per cent. The six corps most closely engaged—including the Fifth and Twelfth with the above—lost about 27 per cent.
9. Shiloh, 1862. Loss, 20 per cent. Union loss, 15½ per cent.
10. Landy's Lane, 1814. Loss, 19 per cent.
11. Mars-la-Tour, 1870. Germans and French. Loss, 16 per cent.
12. Waterloo, 1815. Loss, 14 per cent.
13. Wörth, 1870. Germans and French. Loss, 14 per cent.
14. Solferino, 1859. French and Austrians. Loss, 12 per cent.
15. Sadowa, 1866. Prussians and Austrians. Loss, 12 per cent.

Of these battles Eylau, Bunker Hill, Marengo, Leipsic, Landy's Lane and Waterloo were fought with smooth bore, flint lock muskets; Stone's River, Chickamauga, Antietam, Gettysburg, Shiloh and Solferino, with rifled barrels and percussion caps, and Wörth and Mars-la-Tour, with breech loaders. At Sadowa the Prussians had breechloaders.

If the figures for the losses at Eylau, Marengo and Leipsic could be given with the exactness that applies to the battles of the civil war, it is probable that the percentage of losses on those fields would be found less than I have estimated.

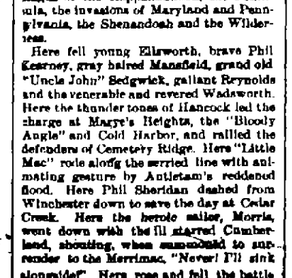
The figures handed down doubtless include the prisoners of missing, this swelling the loss. In the numbers given for the civil war only the known killed and wounded are included in the account. To be exact, then Stone's River, Chickamauga, Antietam, Gettysburg and Shiloh must be considered the bloodiest battles of the century. It should be noted also that the Union boys invariably inflicted greater punishment upon their foes than they themselves received.

True Patriots on Parade.

The Grand Army claims to be a patriotic body of men, and if figures mean anything when set in due order it would not be extravagant to claim for it pre-eminence as an exponent and promulgator as well of national ideas. Its symbols and its ceremonies hold up the nation, the country, the Union as the object of reverence and laudation. Aside from that it is a national order in the composition of its personnel and in the extent of its ramifications.

The volunteers went forth to the civil war by states, but as soon as they reached *the field* were massed into armies as United States soldiers, regiments of different states serving side by side in the various corps. The Grand Army knows no state lines in the regulation of its membership. Soldiers of every state are eligible to every post in any state. The test is whether a man served his country in 1861-5, no matter from whence he came. In another column is a table showing the men furnished and the losses in war by states, and I cite those figures here to make clear the fact that the Grand Army, by reason of its composition, is a disseminator of national ideas. In that list the states of New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois and Indiana figure among the hundreds of thousands in the quotas furnished the government.

Admitting that one-half of those men are dead, and the remainder, or one half of them, in the ranks of the Grand Army in these same states today, will then Vezzey, when he marshals the battalions on the "Silver Anniversary" parade, find the 15,000 and odd Green Mountain boys in the ranks where the high crowned army hats are sprayed with evergreens? No, the east has peopled the west since the war, and the Grand Army has sprung up and grounded its traditions, erected its altars and of that long column of gray bearded veterans there will not be a gloomy face nor a heavy heart, for the rejoicing will be electric and will thrill through every form, banishing gloom and sadness. It will be a holiday crowd in a city given up to carnival. The boys are growing merry with their advancing years, perhaps to even things up and make amends for the self denial of early manhood, when there was earnest work on hand.

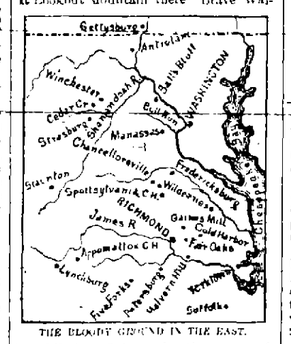


GEN. W. G. VEAZEY
(Commander-in-chief of the G. A. R.)

banks of the Potomac and the James, were stars whereon the rich blood of patriots was shed as libations to the god of nationality. The men at Detroit will shake hands heartily in memory of old times, but not as Idaho and Oregon to New York and Maine, rather because they were together at Antietam, or Gettysburg or Appomattox.

The Bloody Ground in the west is almost identical with the state of Tennessee. From Atlanta on the southern limit to Knoxville on the northern is about 140 miles, and from Atlanta to Memphis on the west about 300 miles. Within the limits come Chickamauga, Stone River and Shiloh, three of the desperate battles of the age. For three years the war raged back and forth across the state of Tennessee. Fort Donelson, Nashville, Murfreesboro, Knoxville, Chattanooga and Corinth were scenes of repeated struggles, sometimes the Union boys giving the blow and sometimes gallantly warding it off. Over 30,000 Union dead lie in the cemeteries of that district, and tens of thousands were taken north from time for burial. The great movements of Confederate invasion of the north, under Bragg and Hood, were met and checked in that section.

Thomas was the "Rock of Chickamauga," and the bulwark of Nashville, within that region and Hooker fought above the clouds at Lookout Mountain there. Brave Wal-



THE BLOODY GROUND IN THE EAST.

lace fell there fighting for the rescue of Prentiss at Shiloh. There Lytle went down with the battle cry warm on his lips: "We can die but once. Let us charge." There Corse held the fort at Altoona Pass, and noble McPherson, the richest sacrifice west of the Allegheny range, died braving the storm of Hood's onslaught at Raid Hill. On the southwest border Grant wrested victory from disaster at Shiloh, and on the northeast Burnside hurled Longstreet back from the gates of Knoxville. In the interior Rosecrans spurred hunger as at the battle hall at Murfreesboro, and on the south Sherman stormed Tunnel Hill and Mission Ridge, not heating until his banners floated above the last stronghold of the west, Atlanta, while on the waters that bore the western border, Foote's fleet of gunboats swept the channel of enemy afloat and ashore.

Were the veterans who cherish the memories of this hallowed ground called upon to rise in their bivouac quarters at the Detroit encampment and salute old comrades in arms state lines would be seen to melt away in the rush. The battlefields of the Union were the nurseries of their fraternal ties.

The Bloody Battles of the War.

Naturally a picturesque battle like Gettysburg, or a scene of wholesale slaughter like Chickamauga or the Wilderness, seemed an example for orators and expounders of history to ring the changes upon, never rearranging or taking into account newly developed facts. The following exhibit shows that it makes but little difference where the fancy strikes, whether east or west, in 1862 or 1864, the same men were at it dealing the blows that wore away the ranks of the enemy and drained his life blood.

The battles take rates in this list in the order of highest number of loss, and to all he had significance the sliding of percentages given in the preceding table should be examined in connection with these figures.

List of battles, in the order of the high est aggregate loss, where the number killed outright reached at least 500 each side:

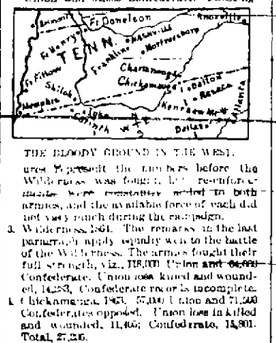
1. Gettysburg, 1863. 93,000 Union and 70,000 Confederates opposed. Union loss, 23,049 killed and wounded. Confederate, 22,638. Total, 45,687.
2. Spottsylvania, 1864. Half the Confederate loss in killed and wounded equaled the Union at Spottsylvania, but the battle would properly appear as No. 1. Let such was not the case. The Confederate records so far as completed, relate to those individual commands that suffer most, and estimating from the figures given, for these it is evident that the Confederate loss bore no comparison to the Union. The Union loss in killed and wounded was 18,141. The forces opposed were approximately 18,000 Union and 14,000 Confederate. These figures represent the two sides before the Wilderness was fought, but reinforcements were constantly added to both armies, and the available force of each did not vary much during the campaign.
3. Wilderness, 1864. The remarks as to the last paragraph apply equally well to the battle of the Wilderness. The armies fought their full strength, viz., 118,000 Union and 64,000 Confederate. Union loss killed and wounded, 14,283. Confederate record is incomplete.
4. Chickamauga, 1863. 57,000 Union and 71,000 Confederates opposed. Union loss in killed and wounded, 11,095; Confederate, 13,801. Total, 27,216.
5. Chancellorsville, 1863. 133,000 Union and 60,000 Confederates opposed. Union loss, 11,978 killed and wounded. Confederate, 10,746. Total, 22,724. These figures cover the losses in the whole Chancellorsville campaign.
6. Antietam, 1862. 60,000 Union and 40,000 Confederates engaged. Union loss, 11,657 killed and wounded. Confederate, 9,628. Total, 21,285.
7. Shiloh, 1862. 58,000 Union and 40,000 Confederates engaged. Union loss, 10,052 killed and wounded. Confederate, 9,740. Total, 19,792.
8. Cold Harbor, 1864. The remarks under the heading Spottsylvania apply to Cold Harbor also. Union troops and 60,000 Confederates opposed. Union loss, 10,631 killed and wounded. Confederate, comparatively slight.
9. Second Bull Run, or Manassas, 1862. 61,000 Union and 54,000 Confederates engaged. Union loss, 10,199 in killed and wounded. Confederate, 9,475. Total, 19,674.
10. Stone's River, 1862. 43,000 Union and 37,000 Confederates engaged. Union loss, 9,223 killed and wounded; Confederate, 9,239. Total, 18,771.
11. Fredericksburg, 1862. 113,000 Union and 60,000 Confederates opposed. Union loss, 10,884 killed and wounded. Confederate, 4,724. Total, 15,608.

List of battles where the number of killed outright reached at least 500 on each side:

1. Gaines' Mill, 1862. 30,000 Union and 65,000 Confederates engaged. Union loss, 4,000 killed and wounded; Confederate loss only partially reported. Best estimates place it double the Union loss, making a total of about 12,000.
2. Seven Pines, or Fair Oaks, 1862. 61,000 Union and 39,000 Confederates opposed, but not all engaged. Union loss, 4,794 killed and wounded; Confederate, 5,739. Total, 10,113.
3. Malvern Hill, 1862. Losses not recorded separately. Confederates admit over 5,000 killed and wounded out of 30,000 closely engaged. The Union loss was probably less than half that number, and the total between 7,000 and 8,000.
4. Winchester, or Opequon, 1864. 43,000 Union and 16,000 Confederates engaged. Union loss, 4,869 killed and wounded; Confederate, 4,000 (estimated). Total, 8,869.
5. Cedar Creek, 1864. 30,000 Union and 16,000 Confederates engaged. Union loss, 4,684 killed and wounded; Confederate, 3,000 (estimated). Total, 7,684.
6. Perryville, 1862. 36,000 Union and 16,000 Confederates closely engaged. Union loss, 3,696 killed and wounded; Confederate, 3,145. Total, 6,841.

Note—About one-sixth of the number killed and wounded represents, on the average, the killed outright, and two-sixths of the number killed and wounded represents very nearly the killed and mortally wounded.]

To this list might be added the following, if the losses on both sides had been recorded separately: Franklin and Nashville, both fought in Tennessee, Nov. 30 and Dec. 15, 16, 1864. In the former battle the Union loss was 4,500 and the Confederate loss, 4,500 killed and wounded. The Union loss in the latter battle was 3,057 killed and wounded, and the Confederate loss, 4,500 killed, wounded and missing.



THE BLOODY GROUND IN THE WEST.

gives, it presents the two sides before the Wilderness was fought, but reinforcements were constantly added to both armies, and the available force of each did not vary much during the campaign.

3. Wilderness, 1864. The remarks as to the last paragraph apply equally well to the battle of the Wilderness. The armies fought their full strength, viz., 118,000 Union and 64,000 Confederate. Union loss killed and wounded, 14,283. Confederate record is incomplete.
4. Chickamauga, 1863. 57,000 Union and 71,000 Confederates opposed. Union loss in killed and wounded, 11,095; Confederate, 13,801. Total, 27,216.
5. Chancellorsville, 1863. 133,000 Union and 60,000 Confederates opposed. Union loss, 11,978 killed and wounded. Confederate, 10,746. Total, 22,724. These figures cover the losses in the whole Chancellorsville campaign.
6. Antietam, 1862. 60,000 Union and 40,000 Confederates engaged. Union loss, 11,657 killed and wounded. Confederate, 9,628.

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1891.

FRED K. WRIGHT, - - FRANK CONEVERY,
Editors and Proprietors.

THE result of trusting in Republican promises of reform is—Bardsleyism.

THE New York *World* thinks there is no paresis about Governor Pattison from the way he is probing for Bardsley's "pals."

THE Chicago *Tribune*, the ablest and most influential Republican journal of the West, speaks of the McKinley tariff as a "brainless blunder."

THE number of shares of stock in the broken Keystone National Bank held by Wanamaker are exceeded by the number of explanations which that pious official is making.

"THE tin plate bar has had his day," shrieks a Republican exchange. This is a mistake. Judging from some of the articles in Republican journals he is in the midst of his glory.

THE Providence *Journal* thinks Hon. Matthew Stanley Quay could turn the tables very neatly on the Pennsylvania Republicans who have demanded his removal as an unclean thing, by simply resigning now on the ground that he is unwilling to be identified with a party that tolerates Mr. John Wanamaker.

BLOCKS-OF-FIVE DUDLEY has commenced making political slates. He says Blaine and Gorman will be the Republican and Democratic Presidential candidates in 1892. In the past Dudley has been particularly useful to the Republican party, but it is a question if his peculiar services will be permitted in the next campaign.

A SPECIAL from Beaver to the Pittsburg *Dispatch* says: Senator Quay was interviewed here in regard to the statement by Magistrate South, of Philadelphia, that he intended to resign his seat in the Senate. The Senator said: "Well, somebody has been taking me again." He then went on to say there was not one word of truth in the story of his resignation and that his health was good and he had no intention of resigning.

THE attempt on the part of the Administration and its friends to place Mr. Blaine out of the Presidential race, by circulating rumors that he is suffering from Bright's disease and other incurable maladies, is, to say the least, despicable. To attempt to dispose of an available candidate in this manner is both cowardly and cruel. Without doubt Mr. Blaine is far from being a well man, but the statement made by President Harrison and his friends that he is suffering from Bright's disease, will not be believed in the face of the denial of Mr. Blaine's physician.

THE Republican party must certainly be getting in a bad way when both Quay and Dudley threaten to leave it. Is it possible that they cannot longer endure the companionship of Wanamaker & Co? Or, are they gifted with the intuitive knowledge who rats are said to possess when on board a vessel which has been scuttled? In either event the g. o. p. is in a bad position, for Wanamaker cannot get along without Quay and Dudley, and the two latter cannot manage the Republican campaign without the assistance of Pious John, the liberal contributor.

THE Republican St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says: "If the Democrats carry Pennsylvania in the State election this year, or cut the Republican margin down to 9,000 or 10,000, Governor Pattison's name will be prominent in the list of aspirants for the Presidential nomination in next year's Democratic National Convention. A Democratic victory in Pennsylvania in the canvass of 1891 and a Democratic defeat in Ohio would put Pattison ahead of all others in the Convention, with the possible exception of Cleveland. Should the Democratic majority in Pennsylvania be 15,000 or 20,000, with the Republicans ahead in Ohio, Pattison would undoubtedly be nominated in 1892 on the first ballot."

As was expected all the State officials and others "touched" by Bardsley's confession, and the facts brought out by the experts, are busily engaged in making so-called denials. There is an old saying that "where there is a good deal of smoke there must be some fire." This does not really apply to this case, as there appears to be a great deal more fire than smoke—in other words it is an old fire which has been burning some years, during which time Bardsley and his "pals" have been robbing the city and State. No, those Quay-like denials are not sufficient. The people demand something a little more tangible. The sworn statement of those implicated, backed by the evidence of competent witnesses, would make interesting reading.

THE Republican St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* warns the Republicans not to "bank" too much on the elements of weakness in the Democratic campaign in Ohio. It says: "We trust that the Ohio Republicans are not counting on achieving an easy victory in the canvass now begun. At any rate the facts, as the observant outsider interprets them, hardly warrant any such assumption. In 'banking' on Campbell's elements of weakness it will not be safe to overlook his elements of strength. He has offended a faction of his party which will make trouble for him at the polls if it retains its hostile attitude. Those who know anything about Democratic politics in Ohio, however, know that such squabbles as the present one are not altogether rare. They come in every second or third canvass on an average, and they do not always extend to election day."

THE following dispatch from Portland, Oregon, dated July 20th, gives some little idea of the "cheek," the rank audacity, of George W. Delamater, Quay's defeated candidate for Governor and Headville's crooked banker: "There arrived in Portland a few days since a man whose name was as prominent in the political world last Fall as the names of McKinley, Joseph G. Cannon and other Republican leaders who suffered defeat. He is G. W. Delamater, the late Republican nominee for Governor of Pennsylvania, who was defeated by Robert E. Pattison. He will be in Portland several days, the guest of George W. Staver, of Staver & Walker. Yesterday morning and evening he occupied the pulpit in the Taylor Street church. The members of the Church in question have every reason to feel proud, now that their pulpit has been filled by such a man. It's a wonder that his presence in Portland didn't start an immediate revival in religious affairs."

"JUDGE" O. MCKAY was elected by the Alliance of Kansas last Fall as one of the county judges. Like a good many other officials, not excluding Tioga's County Commissioners, he at once commenced to make some new "laws," and has got himself in trouble. When he took his seat upon the bench he gave out that he proposed to substitute "natural right and justice" and his own common sense for the common law and all the jargon of legal learning. His first step, therefore, was to order the arrest of a person whom the Supreme Court of the State had released on a writ of *habeas corpus*, thus reversing the decision of the court in question. The Supreme Court has again ordered the release of Judge McKay's prisoner, and the defiant judge threatens to rearrest him. Further developments in regard to this remarkable judicial proceeding will be awaited with interest. But, whatever may be the result, it will hardly tend to encourage the election of men who propose to substitute their own ignorance for the orderly processes of the law.

AUDITOR GENERAL MCCAMANT squirms under the accusations made by Bardsley in his now famous stub book. McCamant slipped into Philadelphia quietly the other day, and as quietly slipped out again. The *Record* says: "His business was with Robert Alexander, Bardsley's counsel, and he, too, placed himself beyond the reach of the interviewer the moment the conference was over. The purpose of his visit is said to have been to obtain from Mr. Alexander some memoranda left by Bardsley in the City Treasurer's office which fell in the hands of the experts, which has caused him considerable annoyance." The people are not so much interested in Mr. McCamant's success in securing possession of this damaging evidence as they are in the desire to have him make a denial under oath that he ever received any dirty money from "Honest" John. The guilty ones in this transaction cannot escape public censure, at least, by stating that Bardsley is a victim of paresis. The stub record shows him to have been anything but a soft headed business man. Turn on the light.

AN article alleged to have been taken from a London (Eng.) paper is being printed in some of the Republican journals. It tells of the shutting down of the tin plate mills in Wales, and states that American agents are offering wages from 125 to 150 per cent. higher than those paid in Wales, as an inducement to Welsh workmen to come to America. All of this may be true, and, although it sounds highly improbable, there is no desire to contradict it, as it isn't necessary; yet the fact is made patent by this so-called statement, that this increase in the price of "foreign pauper labor" increases the cost of tin to the consumer, while it is of no benefit to the American workman. Indeed he is made to compete with the "pauper labor of Europe" on American soil. Such is the beauty of the McKinley tariff act. The Administration has also ruled against the American workman by deciding that the manufacturers of tin plate may import "European paupers" to work in their factories. The Administration claims that this is no violation of the contract labor law, as the manufacture of tin plate is not an established industry. It may never become such, in fact it never will be admitted to be established by the manufacturers, as long as they can import the so-called "pauper labor" to compete with American mechanics. This new ruling of the Administration, like the McKinley bill, is simply to please the millionaires and rob the people.

THE PROPOSED CONVENTION.

The question of delegates to the Constitutional Convention does not appear to attract as much attention as it should. It may be, as it is asserted by many, that the proposition to hold a convention will be defeated at the polls, but that should not be allowed to interfere with the selection of proper candidates for the position. The question should be viewed in the light of a certainty and candidates for seats in the convention should be selected in accordance with that view, then we will be prepared should the proposition carry and a convention be held and no damage will be done should the proposition be defeated.

As to the proper qualifications of delegates the Scranton *Truth* says. "There are three essential qualities which every candidate for the Constitutional Convention, irrespective of party politics, should possess. These are intelligence, integrity and an earnest desire to blot out the numbered ballot. It would be the veriest farce to decide in favor of a Constitutional Convention, in the interest of ballot reform, and at the same time elect delegates who are not in full sympathy with its purpose.

"The man who declares that he is opposed to a Constitutional Convention, and at the same time announces his candidacy for delegate, is a good man to defeat. It is of the highest importance that every man who wants to be a delegate to the convention should declare his views on the vital point at issue—the obliteration of the numbered ballot, and the immediate introduction of the secret vote. Candidates who do not favor this can serve the people best by remaining at home, and the people will probably see that they do remain at home, no matter what party may nominate them

"Let every man who aspires to a seat in the Constitutional Convention be required to declare himself on the subject of the marked ballot."

GIRLIOUS PROTECTION

How the McKinley Bill Takes Care of the Workingmen.

The first labor troubles to arise in connection with the duty on tin plate levied by the McKinley law were adjusted last Thursday by Commissioner of Immigration Owens in a decision relative to the legality of importing skilled tin plate workers from Wales. The decision was made at the instance of ex-Congressman Neidringhaus, of St. Louis, the foreign-born parent of the only tin plate manufactory in America.

A Washington dispatch to the Philadelphia *Times* says: Neidringhaus was a member of the last House, as was Commissioner Owens. Both voted for increased duties on tin plate and both went down before the cyclone at the ballot box last Fall. Both told the country in their tariff speeches that under the duty imposed by the McKinley bill tin plate establishments would spring up all over the country and thousands of American workmen would receive employment. Neidringhaus, who is rich, was induced to set up a tin plate factory which, however, has produced little except the American tin plate cards sent at the dinner of the Protective Tariff League, of New York, and to which Major McKinley called such prominent attention.

Recently Mr. Neidringhaus has been having trouble with his workmen. They demanded an increase of wages on the ground that the industry was a "protected" one and they were entitled to at least a portion of the fruits of that protection. Neidringhaus absolutely refused any concessions and the laborers struck. Then it was that Neidringhaus appealed to Commissioner Owens to allow him to import Welsh tin workers to take the places of the striking American workmen.

It was a good deal of a favor to ask in view of the professions made by the Republicans when the McKinley bill was passed. The contract labor law was also a barrier, but Commissioner Owens would not allow the law nor party professions to stand between friends. Closing his eyes to the fact that Neidringhaus' workmen were on a strike, he ruled that as tin plate manufacture was a new industry the foreign skilled laborers could come in under contract, on the ground that the contract labor law did not contemplate the exclusion of skilled foreign laborers who would not displace American workmen.

Under this general decision Mr. Neidringhaus will be enabled to settle his strike by importing Welsh tin workers to take the place of his striking employes. The decision is considered a "dead give away" for the cause of protection, because if foreign tin workers can come into the United States because they do not displace American workmen and manufacture tin plate at an increased cost to the American consumer, what is the object of the increased duty on tin plate? Why not let tin plate come in free? That wouldn't throw any American workman out of employment either, but it would save the amount of the duty to every purchaser of tinware in the United States.

A later Washington dispatch says: The decision of Immigration Commissioner Owens, allowing the importation of Welsh tin plate workers to take the place of Ex-Congressman Neidringhaus' striking American workmen, is generally considered here a grievous blunder, which the Administration will find it difficult to explain. It has developed that the Commissioner made a rule diametrically opposite to that of Thursday about a month ago. The managers of the World's Fair asked to be allowed to import some skilled French workmen to set up some models, on the ground that no artisan skilled in that class of work could be found in this country. Commissioner Owens absolutely refused, telling the managers of the Columbian Exposition that if they could not find domestic laborers who could do the work they had better abandon the fair.

SOLDIERS AND PENSION FRAUDS.

An Organization of Soldiers to Revise Our Pension System.

(Washington Dispatch to New York Herald.)

A society composed exclusively of the veterans of the War of the Rebellion, whose purpose it is to reform existing abuses in the pension law, is one of the probabilities of the near future. It is proposed to found this society in Washington, with branches in every locality throughout the country where any considerable number of soldiers reside.

The pioneer in this work, the Peter the Hermit of the new crusade, is Mr. Allen Foote, at present employed as a special agent of the United States Census Office.

Mr. Foote is a veteran soldier of the late war. He entered the army as a private in the Third Michigan Infantry in June, 1861. He remained in the service until the surrender at Appomatox. He is an intelligent student of political economy and has given much thought to the pension legislation of the past three decades. He believes it is in the main wrong. He believes that one-third of those who receive the benefit of the law are not entitled to it.

Another third, if entitled to it, do not need it, while the remaining third—those who are helpless and incapacitated for work—ought to receive far more than they do. He argues from this that two-thirds of the pensioners ought to be stricken from the list by Congressional enactment. Such a proceeding would reduce the annual pension appropriation from $140,000,000 to $50,000,000.

Mr. Foote believes that the work of reforming the pension abuses must come from within and not from without. He believes that neither party dare deal honestly with the question, notwithstanding its obvious injustice to the tax-payers of the country. His idea is that the veterans themselves should first move in the matter and urge upon their representatives in Congress such modifications of the law as will limit its benefits strictly to the deserving class. He has already received assurances from a number of Grand Army friends in Washington that they will co-operate with him in this movement, and the formation of the society will begin at once.

Mr. Foote believes that the society a year hence will include a membership of two hundred thousand and that its moral influence will operate as a powerful auxiliary in securing proper Congressional action.

PENNSYLVANIA'S CROPS.

Forecast Issued by the State Board of Agriculture.

From returns of correspondents and from other sources Secretary Edge, of the State Board of Agriculture, has prepared the following crop forecast for 1891:

"As indicated by our previous reports the wheat crop has proven to be one of the largest for a number of years. It may safely be estimated at 22,500,000 bushels. As usual we have had many extravagant estimates and reported yields, but we feel safe, from reports received, to place the total crop at the above figures. Lancaster and Montgomery counties have reported crops of over thirty bushels per acre, but these cannot be accepted as an average for the counties. The average yield for the State is much reduced by the northern tier of counties, which is not much depended on for a crop. The grain has usually been harvested in good condition, but some losses have been reported from grain taken into the barn too wet. These are, however, trivial and will not operate on or effect the general average.

"It is rather too soon to make any safe or conclusive predictions as to the oat crop, as it is not yet all harvested. It is, however, safe, from data at hand, to place it at about an average crop. Wet weather during the Spring delayed seeding and materially decreased the yield. Cool weather during the early part of the season delayed growth and in many cases gave the weeds a start, and the grain suffered accordingly. The large amount of wheat which are to be found in many fields will probably cause more or less heating in the mow, and we may have to report some loss from this cause. Repeated showers during harvest have somewhat injured the straw in the eastern part of the State, but the grain, though in some cases darkened, is all right.

"Our former predictions that the hay crop of 1891 will be an average one met with opposition from many of the farmers of Southern and Southeastern Pennsylvania, but we think that the harvest has fully sustained our estimate. Those who depend on clover for a hay crop have, of course, harvested small crops over nearly the whole State. In such fields as gave timothy the main place the crop has varied somewhat, and in the south and southeast may be stated as below the average. This variety and

northern counties made up the deficiency. But it was the crops of natural grass which raised the general average of the State and warranted our prediction of a fair average crop. In the northern counties of our State the meadows and fields of natural grass gave an excellent crop.

"In common parlance the potato crop has been a 'spotted' one. In some portions of the State, where rain and other conditions of the weather were favorable, the early crop did well, but in some parts of our State it proved short and unsatisfactory. The crop of late tubers will prove an excellent one, and at the present time the main danger is from rot following warm rains, succeeded by hot sunshine. Should the crop escape this danger it will prove an excellent one, and the increase in acreage will place it above the average and possibly give us 11,000,000 bushels. Failures of this crop elsewhere may keep the price up and excellent crops in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Cape Breton will act as a balance wheel to regulate the price of the Pennsylvania crop in the market. No report of rot has yet been received from our correspondents, although the newspapers have reported some loss from this cause.

"The crop of large fruits, either actual or prospective, will be one of the largest for a number of years. The crop has proven somewhat irregular in yield, but any falling off in one part of our State has been more than counterbalanced by large ones in others. Peaches will give an excellent crop and the peach-growers in the South Mountain districts and the newly-planted orchards of Juniata county will harvest a remunerative crop, in spite of the low prices expected from the large crops in New Jersey and Delaware. The local demand will support the price for good fruit picked in its best condition and this cannot be supplied from the markets named in the above States. Local demand will support the local supply and our home dealers will receive remunerative prices, no matter what the ruling price may be near railroad stations and other points easy of access to foreign crops.

"The apple crop will be a fair average one, and Fall apples will command a fair price in the general markets of our State. If our growers could only be persuaded to consult their own interests and cull closely they would not only get better prices for the crop but would also gain the cull left at home. Pears will prove an unusual crop and are already coming into market in fair condition. Thus far, as has been the case heretofore, they are not culled close enough and lower prices are and will be received.

"The 1891 crop of almost all kinds of smalls fruits will prove a phenomenal one, and that of blackberries will long be remembered by the Pennsylvania housewife. Grapes will prove an average crop, but it is to our other small fruits that we look for the raise in the average."

GENERAL NEWS.

Latest Information From All Quarters of the Globe.

—A new cable to the West Indies is projected.

—Guatemala has appropriated $1,000,000 for its exhibition at the World's fair.

—Jay Gould's special train was stopped by grasshoppers at Sterling, Col., last Saturday.

—Two ladies and two children died from fright at a fire at Newport News, Va., last Saturday night.

—Charles Fureman, eleven years old, has had his dislocated neck straightened up by New York physicians.

—Detroit's seventeen street car lines have been purchased by ex-Governor Waller, of Connecticut, and Will Cook, of New York, for $3,000,000.

—More than sixty women have notified Engineer Colwell, of Connecticut, that they are willing to go up in a balloon with him to become his wife.

—Federal veterans from Columbia, Pa., and Confederate soldiers held a reunion at the crater where the mine explosion occurred at Petersburg, Va.

—Thirteen more skeletons have been found on board the beached hull of the ill-fated steamer Utopia, at Gibraltar, in addition to the nine recently found there.

—The whole southern portion of China is in a state of turmoil. Law and order are at a defiance, and armed bands of plunderers make business almost impossible.

—The consecration of the Rev. Phillips Brooks, D. D., as Bishop of the Diocese of Massachusetts, will take place in Trinity church, Boston, on Wednesday, October 14.

—An infernal machine was sent to Madame Carnot, wife of the President of the French Republic last Saturday. The explosive was concealed in a prayer book.

—Mary Greer, of New Castle, had $10,000 in gold hidden in her woodshed. The day before she died she gave $10,000 to the Epworth Methodist Episcopal Church.

—The boiler of a steam thresher exploded on a farm in Edmonson county, Ky., one day last week, killing three men and injuring five others perhaps fatally.

—A Berlin dispatch says floods are doing great damage in Silesia. The valley of Neisse is like a lake. Several villages are submerged and have been abandoned by the inhabitants.

—Joseph Gibbs and Ernest Waples, boys, have been held at Camden, N. J., for murdering Perry Jordan, their colored companion, by holding him under water until he drowned.

—Rose Zoldoval, the pretty young milliner, of Lancaster, Wis., who poisoned the woman who came between her and the man she loved, has been sentenced to life imprisonment.

—Charles Wall killed his wife with an axe last Saturday at Kellersburg, a small hamlet several miles south of Tunkhannock. He delivered himself to the authorities and was committed to jail.

—Last Saturday Miss Kate Christiansen, while carrying $650 of her employer's money through New York was knocked down by a thief. The girl hung on to the money until the thief was arrested.

—John Wells, a prosperous farmer of Falls, Wyoming county, quarreled with his wife Saturday night over some monthly matters. He seized an axe and crushed the woman's skull. He gave himself up.

—George Ross, of St. Louis, tried to drive a strange horse out of his employer's yard. The animal made a savage attack upon him, knocked him down, bit and trampled upon him, killing the unfortunate man.

—The immense cotton and woolen mill of Campbell & Elliott, at Philadelphia, was burned last Friday. The loss is placed at $700,000 and over 450 people are thrown out of employment. The mill was fully insured.

—A collision between two excursion trains occurred at St. Maude, near Paris, France, last Sunday, in which sixty persons were killed and injured and three carriages wrecked. Both trains were returning from a musical festival at Fontenoy.

—Near Paris, Ky., last Sunday morning a tramp attacked a farmer's family and attempted to murder all of them. The farmer and his wife were killed and one son fatally and another son dangerously wounded. The murderer was only beaten off by neighbors coming up, from one of whom he received a fatal shot.

—While George Ketcham was painting the Lutheran church steeple, at Lawrenceburg, Ind., 125 feet above the ground, the scaffold broke. Ketcham caught the rope and by a desperate effort climbed twenty-five feet to a cross cut. The top and hung there while the workmen built a new scaffold from the ground up.

—The Williamsport *Gazette and Bulletin* states that Anthony Johnson, a colored individual, called at that office one morning about half-past one o'clock and related the fact that after taking a drink of beer he had found three false teeth in the bottom of the glass, which he exhibited. He thinks now that he will quit drinking beer lest he might next time find a whole skeleton.

—A Penfield (N. Y.) man traded horses the other day, and after placing a chain bit in the animal's mouth he sawed on the reins until he nearly sawed the horse's tongue off. When his attention was called to the horse's mouth he went to it and pulled its tongue out with his hands and threw it in the road. He is under arrest and the horse has been killed.

—George R. Woodward, the Sheriff of Elk county, was arrested last week for bigamy, and taken to Buffalo, N. Y., where the crime was committed June 22, 1891. The partner of his sin was Mrs. Taylor, a married woman of Ridgway. Woodward had been for years engaged in all manner of semi-legitimate sports and matches, and kept fast female company.

—A frightful railroad accident, similar to the recent Ravenna horror, occurred at Middletown, Ohio, last Saturday night. While a train filled with excursionists was standing at that station a freight train running at a high rate of speed ran into the rear end of it. Three cars filled with people were overturned. Three persons were killed outright and forty seriously injured.

—Joseph Lucas was found hanging from a tree in the outskirts of Baltimore the other day. A note was pinned to his clothes on which was written, "I die with a rope around my neck and a bottle of whisky in my hand. When my body is found bury it in some river where crabs can get a feast." A postscript requested the suicide's brother-in-law to meet him in heaven.

—A letter dated Callao, Peru, June 24th, states that a steam launch belonging to the United States Steamship Pensacola was blown up in the harbor of Arica by the Chilian torpedo cruiser Condel and every man on board, five in number, were killed. The launch was mistaken by the Chilians for one of the insurgent boats, and they used a torpedo with deadly effect.

—Mrs. Mark Hopkins Searle, the wealthiest woman in America, died from the grip at Methuen, Mass., last Saturday. She was formerly the widow of Millionaire Mark Hopkins, the Central Pacific Railroad magnate, and later became the wife of Edward F. Searle, the New York architect. Mrs. Searle's fortune is not less than $40,000,000, and may reach $60,000,000.

—Three men walked into the Easton National Bank one afternoon last week, and while two of them engaged the three clerks present in a conversation, the third stranger managed to slip through the cashier's private office into the vault and stole a package containing $4,000 in one and two-dollar bills. The money was not missed until some hours later, when no alarm was given, but nothing has since been seen of the bold trio.

—W. R. Crozier went from Butler, Pa., to the war in 1861. He was never heard of afterward until a few days ago, when he bobbed up very unexpectedly and claimed his property. He had for over a quarter of a century been considered dead, and in 1871 his father took out letters and administered on his estate and then moved to Indiana. Crozier refused to explain his prolonged absence, but has retained counsel to recover the property sold twenty years ago.

—There was a disgraceful scene at a boxing exhibition given in a theatre at Liverpool last Wednesday evening. In the course of a match Slavin, who rolled about hardly able to stand, pestingly said that Mitchell could not hit him in a hundred years. Mitchell angered at these words, knocked Slavin about the stage and finally over into the audience. When Slavin regained the stage the curtain was lowered and the fight proceeded behind the scenes, until with great difficulty the men were separated. Slavin was badly used up.

—Advices just received from Stanley Falls, in the Congo Free State, tell of cannibalism among the natives and of an armed expedition against them. Natives along the Lomami River, who had blockaded the stream with hundreds of armed canoes, killed and ate fifty natives friendly to Europeans. An expedition composed of ten Europeans and fifty Arabs soon left Stanley Falls to punish the cannibals, and after a day's battle succeeded in routing them and occupying their villages. Hundreds of the rebellious natives were killed and wounded.

—A frightful explosion occurred in a saw mill near Nineveh, Pa., last Friday afternoon, by which three men were literally blown to atoms. The three victims were employed in the mill at the time, and were busily at work, when, without a moment's warning, the boiler exploded, and flying fragments of iron scattered in all directions. The mill and machinery were a mass of ruins, and no trace of the victims could be found. It is believed that the men were close to the boiler when it burst and the fragments of the boiler iron cut them to pieces.

—The six school directors of East Norwegian township, Schuylkill county, Pa., were arrested last Thursday on the charge of stealing the funds of the district. It is alleged that they issued fraudulent orders to the amount of $400 or $500 and appropriated the cash, that they made teachers pay them $5 to $10 for their appointments, besides a monthly portion of their salaries, and that in the case of one teacher the mother of the girl was asked to pay to keep her daughter in her position. The directors gave $400 bail each for their appearance at court.

—The workmen who have been laboring most incessantly for a year at the scene of the Hill Farm Mine disaster at Dunbar, Pa., have at last put out the last flickering flame, and have pushed themselves to the edge of the great dam of water that stands in the lower heading of the mine. The struggle has been a long and laborious one for the company, and those who have had charge of the work of reclaiming the mine, and possibly the dead bodies of the unfortunate miners who gave up their lives on that dark day of June 16, 1890. Whether anything is concealed by the water that as yet fills the depth of the mine can only be determined when it is all pumped out.

OSCEOLA OCCASIONALS.

The New Hotel Nearly Completed—Personal and Others Matters.

OSCEOLA, July 27.—The carpenter work is about done on the new hotel in this place. Mr. Wildrick is building a residence east of the hotel on the same lot. The frame is already up and it will soon be enclosed.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kinney and son, of Athens, Pa., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. V. Crandall for a few days.

Several of our citizens took in the excursion to Niagara Falls, which left here Saturday night.

Mrs. Theodore Doan, who has been very sick for the last three or four weeks, is improving slowly.

Miss Hays, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting her cousin, Miss Alice Heggie, of this place.

Mr. F. M. Baker, Superintendent of the A. & P. R. R., has decided not to take out the high bridge on Tuscarora street. The report now is that he will build a new bridge and raise it about two feet higher.

The select school of Miss Helen Davis closed last week Friday.

A. G. Crandall and family have returned from Keuka Lake, where they have been taking an outing.

Miss Carrie Perry has returned from Watkins, N. Y., where she has been visiting relatives and friends for the past two weeks.

F. R. Hazlett is building a barn on his lot. I understand he will occupy it as a residence until he gets his house built.

Mrs. L. S. Roberts, of this place, is having a very serious thing with inflammation of the eye. DOC.

SABINSVILLE SQUIBS.

The Sick and Convalescent—A Large Batch of Personals—Other Items.

SABINSVILLE, July 26.—Roy Ackley and Frank Chilson took in the excursion to Niagara Falls. The excursionists returned here at 10:20 this (Sunday) evening.

The sad death of Cora Bliss, of Westfield, was a shock to many here and made many hearts sad. Cora had at one time a class in music in this town—a branch she was an adept in. By her kind loving heart and winning ways she drew all to her.

Miss Jennie King, who has been engaged in teaching in Lake City, Michigan, is expected home this week. She has been absent about a year.

Miss Laura Woodcock has returned to her home in this town after an absence of some time. She has been attending school and recently graduated.

Miss Cora Stebbins is in Woodhull, N. Y., engaged as a clerk in a store at that place.

Miss Viola Doty, who has been absent a year with relatives at Hemlock Lake, N. Y., has returned to her home in this village.

Mrs. Harding and daughter, of Addison, N. Y., are visiting her brother, J. Ellridge, at the hotel.

The Young People's Literary Society has added another set of books to its library.

The E. A. U. Lodge recently held an ice cream festival in its lodge room.

Mr. John Ackley, who is building a large barn on his premises in the eastern part of town, recently dedicated it with a barn warming, or more properly speaking, a dance.

Rev. Uri Mulford, of Woodhull, N. Y., preached in the M. E. church in this place last Sunday afternoon, filling the appointment of Rev. D. A. Parcells.

Mrs. Emma Hare and Mrs. Lucinda Elliott, of Pittsburg, are visiting their brother, Mr. Edwin Bristol, of this place.

Mr. Jud Beach has purchased a bicycle costing $175. Five years ago it was a rare sight to see one of these machines here, but now you meet one on every side.

Saturday evening a frost was predicted. It was quite cool, but there was no indication of there having been a frost.

Apples are a slim crop here; but small fruit is abundant.

There are a few cases of measles, but the epidemic appears to be dealing quite mildly with this place.

Farmers say that hay is a big crop. There was quite a quantity cut and on the ground through the recent rains.

Mr. E. T. Coombs and family have moved to Michigan. Mr. and Mrs. James McLaughlin will occupy the house vacated by Mr. Coombs.

Mr. Guy Williams, of Binghamton, N. Y., has been visiting relatives and acquaintances in this place.

The meat market is now located in the basement of the Eldridge hotel. Wm. Cole and Gury Stebbins are the proprietors, Mr. Byron Roberts having sold his interest in the same.

The Sabinsville brass band has been engaged to play for "doings" at several places the coming month.

The Grangers have quite a lengthy and interesting programme for their next meeting, one week from Saturday evening. They aim to make their meetings as pleasant as possible.

Old Mrs. Sawyer, who was injured by a fall some time ago, we are glad to say, is recovering.

Old Mrs. Perigo had some kind of a shock the other day, which rendered her unconscious for a time and frightened the family very much; but she soon rallied and is about her duties again.

The Farmers' Alliance lodge has increased in numbers since my last writing. More of the young join this order than the Grange.

Mr. J. Goodspeed has purchased a tract of land near the Summit up the railroad. It is part swamp, but he expects to drain it so that it will be fertile. GITS.

MORRIS RUN'S BUDGET.

Married at Blossburg—A List of Those Arriving and Leaving.

MORRIS RUN, July 28.—Mr. John Tragueda and Miss Flora Wetuchki were married at Blossburg on Tuesday morning by the Rev. Klenowski at St. Mary's Polish Catholic church.

Mrs. John D. Davis and family left Monday for Whitesville, where they will remain.

Mrs. Chapman left Monday morning for Glen Richey, where she will live with her son William.

Miss Kittie Kilbourne, of Covington, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. Thomas B. Jenkins and family left Monday for Husted, where they will reside.

Mrs. Samuel Woodhouse, Jr., and family left Monday morning for Lindsay, where her husband has secured a good position.

Mr. J. N. Anderson, James Hadley and Thomas T. Reese were in Wellsboro on Saturday, organizing the K. of P. lodge.

Mr. W. W. Whitman, of Canton, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. John Fogarty left Friday for Newburgh and New York on a few week's visit.

Mr. Isaac Lind left Monday morning for a week's vacation around Punxsutawney and other towns.

Mr. Thomas Gilmour spent Monday in Elmira.

Mr. Nathan Church, of Corning is visiting at his son's residence.

Misses May Gilmour and Annie Mitchell spent Sunday in Landrus.

FALL BROOK FLASHES.

Carting Water for the Mines—Miners Demand Semi-Monthly Pay.

FALL BROOK, July 25.—A committee of miners waited on the Fall Brook Coal Company's Paymaster on Friday evening and requested fifteen days pay for eighty men whose names were presented. It is understood the Company has agreed to comply by Wednesday of next week.

J. G. Jones and wife returned Monday from their Summer tour.

M. S. Murray spent Monday in Corning as the County Delegate of the A. O. H.

Samuel Heron's extensive lawns are a favorite resort for the tennis players of this place, some of whom are quite expert.

E. P. Barnard, agent for Squires Bros., lumbermen of Corning, had business in this place Thursday.

Mathew Catchpole, of this place, has spent considerable time during the past week in struggling to correct the waywardness of a bicycle and may now be pronounced a "Victor."

The dry weather and light rainfall of the past few weeks is the cause of a drought in this place. It has become necessary to cart water to keep the mining plant in operation. OCCASIONAL.

—John Bailey, of Ante's Fort, Lycoming county, found an express package a day or two ago containing valuable papers and money to the amount of $10,000. The package was found on the Pennsylvania railroad track. As it has been carried by the express company it is supposed that it was dropped from the car. The finder of the package made the matter public at once, and the package was turned over to the express company.

TIOGA'S REAL ESTATE.

Deeds Entered at the Recorder's Office Since Our Last Report.

Following are brief abstracts of deeds filed in the Register and Recorder's office since our last report:

Blossburg—Honnora McCarty to Sophia Rosenquist, lot, $650.

Union—E. B. Harris and wife to Wm. F. Harris, 94¾ acres, $300.

Lawrence—Andrew Everitt to Antony Gee, 235.5 acres, $711.50.

Gaines—Jessie M. Robinson and wife to Jennie A. Phillips, ¼ acre, $1,500.

Westfield—Isaac C. Thompson and wife to Evaline Stebbins, 55½ acres, $400.

Westfield—Isaac C. Thompson and wife to Jay W. Watkins, ⅛ acre, $1.00.

Elk—Pennsylvania Joint Lumber and Land Company to Leonard Harrison, [illegible] acres, $750.00.

Liberty—Frederick Rounp and wife to Matilda C. Mott, 1 acre, $100.

Liberty—John R. Schoonover and wife to Charles A. Miller, ¼ interest in 11 acres, $[illegible].

Liberty—John R. Schoonover and wife to Charles A. Miller, ¼ interest in 20 acres, $[illegible].

Sullivan—Henry Thompson and wife to Margaret E. Dean, 85 acres, $700.

Tioga—Ira M. Wickham to [illegible] P. Baker, lot, $400.

Morris—F. G. Thomas et al. to [illegible] Tinnel, 86 acres, $[illegible].

Union—John Irvin and wife to [illegible] money, 1 acre, $1.00.

Wellsboro—R. A. Purple and [illegible] to C. E. Brewster, lot, $1.00.

Farmington—Morgan Sheely and wife to James Boden, ¼ interest in 119 acres, $3,175.

Wellsboro—Mary E. Parker and husband to W. W. Johnson, 3 acres, $300.

Morris—Wm. Bache and wife to Walter Webster, 40 acres, $400.

Nelson—Isaac Sylvan to J. D. Cooper, 1 acre, $5.00.

Mansfield—P. A. Viet Ness and wife to Robert R. Brewer, undivided ½ 10 acres, $100.

Mainesburg—Jesse M. Robinson and wife to A. B. A. Briggs, interest in 98½ acres, $[illegible].

Mainesburg—W. R. S. Mattison and wife to Anna E. March, 63 acres, $1,750.

Morris—Frederick Hoyt and wife to John Lynch, 105 acres, $900.

Sullivan—Mary A. and Lydia W. Donaldson to H. D. Wells, [illegible].

Clymer—Lizzie and P. V. Tingley to M. H. Shelter, lot, $200.

Deerfield—The West Branch Land Company to Charles H. Lawton, lot, $[illegible].

Tioga—Eleanor Pomeroy and wife to Fred Carole, 6 acres, $1,[illegible].

Wellsboro—Joseph Lively to John H. Emery, lot, $1.

Wellsboro—John H. Emery and wife to Mary C. Harrison, lot, $1.

Wellsboro—Sheriff T. M. Shelter to W. [illegible] Bache, lot, $300.

Westfield—Eliza and Julia Simmons, guardians, to Lucius D. Richardson, lots, $1.00.

Westfield—Adelbert Simmons to Rhoda Richardson, lots, $1.

Charleston—John P. Scott and wife to Geo. H. Rice and Esther R. Holbert, 16 acres, $[illegible].

Charleston—John P. Scott and wife to George H. Rice, 18 acres, $287.

Brookfield—Martin Stone, executor, to Chas. Butler, 97½ acres, $400.00.

Blossburg—Wm. H. Gerrick et al. to J. [illegible] Merrill, lot, $300.

Charleston—Sheriff T. M. Shelter to [illegible] P. Wilcox, 3 acres, $50.

Charleston—Caroline W. Wilcox and husband to William Roche, 3 acres, $1.

Liberty—Sheriff T. M. Shelter to [illegible] Schambacher, 1.06 acres, $50.

Middlebury—George W. Weller and wife to Jerome W. Fish, 41 acres, $1,[illegible].

Charleston—Stephen Eostman to [illegible] T. Evans, 105 acres, $4,000.

Brookfield—Bingham Trustees to W. [illegible] Lewis, 67 acres, $740.

Blossburg—William H. Lewis and wife to D. H. Lewis, 16 acres, $3,[illegible].

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of the GAZETTE will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous services of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c. July.

To Our Subscribers.

The *special announcement* which appeared in these columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address to B. J. Kendall Co. and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same, is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity to obtain this valuable work. To every lover of the Horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which affect this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it a standard auth

GREAT REDUCTION

IN

Prices of Dress Goods

— AT —

G. B. JOHNSON'S,

AS FOLLOWS

	Former Price.	Reduced Price.
Silk Grenadine	$ .75	$ .68
" "	1.00	.88
" "	1.25	1.10
" "	1.25	1.08
One Black Nun's Veiling	.75	.50
" Black Albatross	.75	.50
" Tan Canvas Cloth	.50	.25
" Shepherd's Cloth	.75	.63
" Tan Serge	.65	.38
" Tan Mohair	.65	.50
" Grey Mohair	.50	.40
" Grey Mohair	.75	.50
" Medium Brown Serge	.75	.63
" Wool Challie	.18	.10
Two Flannel	.47	.37
Three Flannel	.60	.40
One Brown Zephyr Cloth	.25	.18
" Striped Zephyr Cloth	.25	.18
" lot of Gent's Wraps	.75	.50
" " " "	.75	.50
" " " "	.50	.39
Four Fine Wool Shawls	8.50	2.50

All Remnants and Summer Goods must be closed at once.

LOCAL NOTICES.

F. S. BLACK, Merchant Tailor.

ASK for "Crown Royal" Hams and Breakfast Bacon, and take no other. Each one is branded.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A good cherry desk and office chair. Apply at this office or to J. W. Moyer at Mrs. J. C. Wheeler's.

LOST OR STOLEN.—A Water Spaniel dog. A liberal reward will be paid for his return to R. Pagan, Wellsboro, Pa.

THE best method of reforming habitual criminals is by threatening them with confinement, where they cannot get San cura coffee.

ON account of the reunion of the Grand Army of the Republic, to be held at Detroit, August 3d to 8th, the Fall Brook Coal Company will sell round trip tickets to Detroit for fare one way. Tickets will be on sale from July 31st to August 3d. Good to return until September 30th.

LOST OR STOLEN.—On July 23d, a dark-brown alligator-skin grip sack containing a purse and about $12, a ticket from Elmira to Philadelphia, clothing, etc. The finder will be liberally rewarded and no questions asked, on returning it to Richard Moore at the Post-office at Wellsboro.

THERE will be a special excursion to Watkins Glen on Saturday, August 1st. Fare from Wellsboro for the round trip, $1.50. Tickets good to return on Monday, August 3d, on any regular train. Train leaves Wellsboro 7.05 a. m. returning leaves Watkins Glen at 4.15 p. m., arriving at Wellsboro 7.15 p. m.

PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH. By special arrangement, W. G. Ebersole, of Indianapolis, general agent for "Graham's New Method," will absolutely extract teeth without pain or injury to patients at Dr. Eastman's office to-day and to-morrow. The doctor comes highly recommended from our neighboring towns and cities. His method is absolutely free from disagreeable effects or results, and perfectly safe in all cases of heart, lung or nervous troubles. For full particulars see small hand bills.

EVERYBODY likes to get the most for the money. This desire is quickest accommodated by an investment of 25c in a bottle of Wolf's Acme Blacking. Ask some of your neighbors if they have not found more profit, comfort and pleasure in a bottle of Wolf's Acme Blacking than in any other article they could obtain for a like amount. It is profitable because it preserves the leather, it is comfort and pleasure-giving because it is easily applied and requires but one application a month on ladies' shoes and one a week on men's shoes.

GOLD WATCH AND CHAIN GIVEN AWAY.—The Building Committee of the First Baptist Church of Middlebury, Pa., will present a gold watch and chain valued at fifty-five dollars, to the person who will collect and pay over to said Committee the largest amount of money to be used in liquidation of the debt on the church edifice. Contest to begin August 1st and end November 1st, 1891. This agreement shall be void except the aggregate sum of fifty-five dollars be collected by the contestants.

A. B. A. BIRGE,
Secretary Building Committee.

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1891.

New Advertisements.

Castoria—The Centaur Company.
Ayer's Hair Vigor—J. C. Ayer & Co.
Wolff's Acme Blacking—N. S. Ayer & Son.
Register's Notice—Homer J. Ripley, Register.
Orphans' Court Notice—Homer J. Ripley, Clerk.

LOCAL AND COUNTY AFFAIRS.

—The Lawrenceville *Herald* is again advertised for sale.

—Mr. R. Thompson has been appointed postmaster at Leetonia.

—Six rattlesnakes have been killed in the woods near Antrim recently.

—A detective is to be put on the track of the dog poisoners at Mansfield.

—Cantaloupes left in a refrigerator will give a bad tang to the butter.

—Rattlesnakes are getting cross. They are troubled with failing eyesight.

—Covington is said to be the home of a Democratic candidate for Sheriff.

—The carbon appears to have burned out of Tioga's electric light scheme.

—A band has been organized at Niles Valley with C. P. Keeney as leader.

—The Polish church at Blossburg has been provided with a new pipe organ.

—A Mansfield farmer recently cut ten tons of hay from four acres of meadow.

—Sixty-seven freight trains passed over the Fall Brook road in one day recently.

—The Bradford county snake man has commenced getting in his work for the season.

—The Presbyterians have abandoned Sunday evening services during the heated term.

—The young people of Elkland's Presbyterian Church are to give a Japanese festival.

—Mr. Eric Johnson, of Antrim, who had been ill for some time, died last Thursday.

—A Catholic Total Abstinence Society has been organized at Tioga with eighteen members.

—A Mansfield man boasts of having a flock of between 200 and 300 white Leghorn chickens.

—N. H. Ryan, Esq., of this place, is building a large tobacco shed on his farm at Lawrenceville.

—Arthur Thomas, of Roaring Branch, cut his foot very badly a few days ago while mowing.

—The Junior club of Mansfield was defeated by the Blossburg club last Friday by a score of 17 to 7.

—It is said that Mr. Charles Goodwin, of Charleston, had a valuable horse poisoned a few days ago.

—There is no truth in the report that Commissioners Stebbins and Bailey have returned their free passes.

—Mr. Robert Stewart, of Lawrenceville, fell from his barn a few days ago and dislocated his shoulder.

—Pay up! We mean you—subscribers of the GAZETTE who are in arrears from one to three years and over.

—Misses Lura and Mina Coss, of Mansfield, are teaching the school at Leetonia which has just commenced.

A rattlesnake which measured four feet and sported eight rattles was killed near Lawrenceville a few days ago.

—Mansfield thinks that the proposed water works will reduce fire insurance rates in that place fully twenty per cent.

—A rattlesnake with fourteen rattles was killed on Zion's Hill, in Richmond, a few days ago, by a fifteen-year-old boy.

—This is the season of the year when the timid but inhuman man calls upon the authorities to have all dogs muzzled.

—A fine quarry of building stone has been opened on the farm of Mr. S. W. Beach, on Mann Creek, near Mansfield.

—An authority states that dogs are not as liable to go mad during the so-called "dog days" as at other seasons of the year.

—Frank W. Clark, Esq., of Mansfield, is said to be a Democratic candidate for delegate to the Constitutional Convention.

—The remains of a child six weeks old are said to have been raked from the grate in Clinton's mill at Galeton, a few days ago.

—Members of the Lawrenceville Fire Department are to appear in new uniforms at the parade in that place on August 13th.

—The annual picnic of the Tioga and Mansfield Episcopalian Churches was held in Smythe Park at the latter place last Thursday.

—East Farmington is said to be overrun with skunks. One man is reported to have killed five the other morning before breakfast.

—The young son of Mr. John Cooley, of Mansfield, had both arms badly scalded a few days ago by falling into a pail of boiling water.

—It is said that Mr. James Gaylord, of Blossburg, has settled with the Erie railroad Company for injuries sustained in the Ravenna accident, receiving $150.

—A few nights ago burglars entered several Mansfield homes. No great losses are reported, and it is believed to have been the work of amateurs.

—Mr. A. S. Krull, who has been employed as baggage master at this station for several years, will remove next week to Akron, N. Y., where he will reside.

—Mr. E. Cole has moved from Jackson Center to Tioga and formed a partnership with Mr. James Geer in the blacksmithing business.

—A street railroad between Knoxville and Troupsburg is suggested now that the scheme for a railroad between the two places has collapsed.

—A union Sunday-school picnic is to be held at Mills on August 6th, in which all the Sunday-schools in the Cowanesque valley will participate.

—Mr. Herbert Goodall, the Charleston ball player, recently with the Buffalo team, is now a member of the Lebanon club at an advanced salary.

—A grove meeting will be held on the farm of Mr. William Phillips, near the head of Painter Run, beginning to-day and closing Sunday evening.

—Last Thursday a little child of Mrs. E. D. Howell, of Port Townsend, Wash., who is visiting relatives in Blossburg, died of malignant diphtheria.

—Last Thursday Rev. Father Manley held services in Tucker's Hall at Westfield and administered the rites of baptism to a class of fifteen children.

—The Arnot and Mansfield base ball teams played a four-inning game at the latter place last Saturday. The score stood 13 to 8 in favor of the visitors.

—A reunion of the family and descendants of the late Major Seth Daggett was held at Tioga last week. About forty members of the family were present.

—Miss Cappie Chapin, of Moravia, N. Y., died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Joseph Cooper, at Little Marsh, last week Monday. She was 52 years old.

—Mr. James Sheldon, of Jackson, had the misfortune to run a large hay fork through one of his feet a few days ago, making an exceedingly painful wound.

—It's a cold day when the dapple-gray, which belongs on the county farm, is not seen on Main street, driven by Commissioner Bailey or members of his family.

—Look at the yellow label on your paper and see if you are not in arrears for the GAZETTE. If so, call and settle. We need money occasionally. We can't live on wind.

—About two hundred residents along the Addison & Pennsylvania railroad took in the excursion to Niagara Falls last Saturday. The went by special train to Addison.

—Mr. Charles Shutter, an employe at Harman, Borden & Co's. factory, had one of his legs and one of his arms quite badly bruised while adjusting a belt last Thursday.

—The New York Central requires 1,500,000 tons of coal yearly. Of this amount the Fall Brook and Beech Creek companies have contracted to deliver 800,000 tons.

—Mr. Floyd Mattison, who left Mansfield and a lot of creditors between two days, writes to his attorney that he will return and settle with everybody in a few days. We hope so.

—An excursion train carrying over three hundred people from Beech Creek, Jersey Shore and other points passed over the Fall Brook road last Tuesday afternoon to Niagara Falls.

—The bitter feeling between the Republican leaders of this county grows stronger with age, and the present condition of affairs prompts the question—who is to be the party boss?

—Dr. L. C. Brown, a recent graduate of the Chicago Homeopathic College, is to settle in Tioga for the practice of his profession. It is said that he will become a partner of Dr. O. P. Barden.

—Rev. A. P. Cook, pastor of the Free Will Baptist Church, was given a pound party at his home on Grant street last week Tuesday evening. Among the many gifts were $18 in money.

—The young ladies of this place are arranging for a reception and ball to be held at Annandale Hall on Tuesday evening, August 11th. Stepper & Fisk's orchestra, of Williamsport, has been engaged.

—It is reported that Dr. N. Ingraen, of Atlantic City, N. J., formerly of Blossburg, will return to that place and accept the position of surgeon at the hospital in place of Dr. E. B. Caldwell, resigned.

—The Odd Fellows of this State now have every charter filled from No. 1 to No. 1010. This is the first time this has happened since the early history of the order. The total membership is nearly 100,000.

—The Covington *Intelligencer* says: "About 25 families will emigrate from this place about the time of the going in of the factory fires this Fall. Most of these will go to swell the population of Wellsboro."

—A writer in the Elkland *Journal* says the wells of that place, now supplied with pure water, are in danger of being rendered worse than useless by the practice of building vaults and cess pools within twenty feet of the wells.

—Early last week Wednesday morning a coupling on a freight train broke near Four Mile Run. The train separated and came together with a crash, smashing ten or twelve empty coal cars and blocking the track for about ten hours.

—Mr. George S. Willcox has the contract for peeling 5,000 cords of hemlock bark at the head of Paint Run, in Morris, for Messrs. Hoyt Brothers. The logs, aggregating about seven million feet, are to be put in at the Morris mill next Winter.

—Mr. C. D. Ferry, of Marden, has had fifty-nine young chickens and about forty young turkeys killed by weasles this Summer. The other day he killed two of these troublesome little animals and his dog killed a third near the henhouse.

—The following from the Elmira *Gazette* will set some of our young folks thinking: "It is said that Burt Baldwin, a well known young man who is connected with the Wells, Fargo express office in this city, is soon to marry a Wellsboro young lady."

—A daily stage is now run between Wellsboro and Morris. Mr. G. W. Smith is proprietor of the new line. The stage leaves Morris at 8:30 in the morning, stops at Antrim and Round Top and arrives here at 11:30 o'clock. It leaves for Morris at 2 p. m.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Everts, a former resident of Mansfield, died at Corning last Thursday evening, aged 63 years. She had been a sufferer for some time with chronic bronchitis. The funeral was held on Saturday morning and the remains were taken to Tioga for burial.

—Mr. George McConnell, who resides near Mansfield, met with a very serious accident last week Wednesday. He was working around a horse, when he was kicked by the animal. One arm was broken and his face so badly cut that it is believed that he will lose one eye.

—Sneak thieves are troubling the people of East Farmington. The house of Tabor Colegrove has twice been broken into and butter, potatoes and other provisions taken from the cellar. On their last visit the thieves set fire to the building and one of the adjoining outhouses.

—The Wilcox House has a new landlord in the person of Mr. Geo. P. Riberolle, of the firm of Doumaux & Riberolle. It goes without saying that Mr. Riberolle will make a successful hotel man. He has had years of experience, and is a genial whole souled fellow with any number of friends.

—By referring to a marriage notice in another column, it will be seen that Mr. Louis Doumaux, the genial ex-Postmaster, has completely surprised his many friends. He was united in marriage on June 19th, at Harbor Mills, Pa., to Miss Clara Dougherty, of the latter place. The GAZETTE extends congratulations.

—During the thunder storm last Thursday afternoon the barn of Mr. A. Spencer, on the Catlin Hollow road leading from Stokesdale, was struck by lightning. Mr. Spencer and his son, Edward, were in the barn, and both were stunned by the shock. The electric bolt struck the peak of the roof and dividing passed down both sides of the barn.

—The Corning *Chronicle* tells the following: "A few days since a well-known Corning man received notice that his application for a pension had been favorably reported, and within forty-eight hours he passed an examination and took out a life insurance policy as a sound man. This in a great country, and some people never get left."

—At Erie last week James H. Holden and Reuben Palmer, the counterfeiters of Columbia X Roads, were indicted individually and together for passing counterfeit dollars and half dollars at Conneaut Creek, Centreville, Leona and other points in Bradford county. Last Tuesday Holden and Palmer were both sentenced to the Riverside Penitentiary for two years.

—In referring to the hay crop in that section the Westfield *Free Press* says: "The hay crop does not prove as bulky a yield as last year, though it appeared to be as good before cutting. The reason is it does not stand so thick on the ground. However, it is generally agreed that it is much more nutritious than last year which will fully compensate for the lack in the amount."

—In referring to the recent assault upon Policeman Hazlett by George Watkins the Covington *Intelligencer* says: "Peace officers must be protected in the discharge of their duty or their effectiveness is destroyed and they become a useless expense, while the people they should protect, as well as themselves, are left to the tender mercies of the element which produces the bruiser and the thug."

—The several Express messengers who run into this borough were changed about considerable last Saturday. Dennis Nazle succeeds Mart Gleason on trains 7 and 8, which run between this place and Elmira, Charles Kimball, who has been acting as Express Agent Truman's assistant, takes Nazle's place on the run between Stokesdale Junction and Antrim, and George March succeeds Mr. Kimball.

—Last Saturday evening James McCafty, of Stokesdale, and several bark peelers filled up on intoxicants and indulged in a "scrapping match" in front of the store of Mrs. J. C. Wheeler. Two large lights of glass were broken and McCarty soon found himself an inmate of the jail. He was afterwards arraigned before Justice A. S. Brewster, who gave him his liberty after he had paid $10 for the broken windows and $2 costs.

—A bad wreck occurred last Friday morning on the Hoytville branch of the Erie. As the Arnot hill engine was crossing the trestle at Bellman's Run, about two miles from Blossburg, with a heavy train of loaded gondolas, a beam broke and dropped down catching in the trestle, tearing up the track and piling ten cars in the bed of the creek. The conductor and one of the brakemen were on the cars, but jumped and escaped injury. All west bound trains were abandoned for the day.

—An Addison correspondent says: A young man by the name of Butler came to town on Saturday from Westfield, and went around to see the "elephant." He went into H. B. Sutliff's place and called for a drink; then a dispute arose over change and Butler pulled out a revolver and pointed it at Sutliff. Officer John Robinson came along and arrested Butler for being turbulent. He was taken before Justice Eugene Wade who fined him $5. Mr. Sutliff did not make any complaint against Butler.

—The dog question is the leading topic of conversation at Mansfield. A few days ago some one poisoned a large number of dogs in that place by giving them meat liberally sprinkled with Paris green. Many valuable canines succumbed to the effects of the poison, while others were saved by the timely efforts of their owners. Several parties are suspected of being guilty of the despicable work, but no evidence has been secured sufficient to warrant an arrest, though some interesting developments are looked for.

—The lawn festival held on Monument Square last Friday evening for the benefit of the Wellsboro Band, was very liberally patronized. In fact the supply of ice cream, consisting of nearly one hundred quarts, was exhausted before the large crowd of patrons were served. The grounds, which were lighted with Chinese lanterns, presented a very animated appearance, while the band discoursed excellent music. The boys realized about $70. We understand that they will hold another festival in a few weeks.

—Last Saturday evening Messrs. J. N. Anderson, T. T. Reese and James C. Hadley, prominent Knights of Pythias, of Morris Run, together with a party of Wellsboro gentlemen, held a meeting in the parlors of England's restaurant, for the purpose of organizing a lodge of Pythians in this place. A temporary organization was effected by the election of S. R. England, as President and H. J. Eaton as Secretary. A committee was appointed to select suitable rooms for a Lodge-room, and an application for a charter will be made at once.

—The Mansfield *Advertiser* says: "The elopement from Crooked Creek some time since of a fourteen-year-old girl named Bertha Hardenbush, with a widower three times her own age, named Frank Furman, created a genuine sensation among the friends and acquaintances of the contracting parties. It appears that the man's first wife has only been dead about ninety days, and that the girl's father and brothers are nearly heart broken over the affair, while her mother is charged by the indignant neighbors with favoring the match."

Last Monday Mr. Philip Petty, his wife and two sons, Howard H. and Curtis E., of Jackson, were set upon and severely beaten by Edward Payne, Alden Andrews, J. R. Sheldon, Charles Payne and George Payne. The same day Mr. Petty came to Wellsboro and obtained a warrant of Justice A. S. Brewster, charging them with grievous assault and battery. The warrant was placed in the hands of Constable Ritter who started on Tuesday morning in search of the accused parties. They were arraigned before a Jackson justice on the same day and gave bail for their appearance at the next term of court.

—Mr. Thomas Rhone, of Elmira, N. Y., an experienced meat cutter, has been added to the force of employes at the market of W. H. Fretz & Co. Mr. Rhone comes well recommended. He was recently employed at Sayre, and the *Times* of that place speaks of him as follows: "Thomas Rhone, who for some time past has been employed in F. J. Tillman's meat market in this place, leaves Sayre the first of next week for Wellsboro, Pa., where he will take a lucrative position in the large market of W. H. Fretz & Co. Tom is not only a first class butcher, but is a good fellow as well, and his many friends here hate to have him leave. Success to him."

—The school directors of this county will be pleased to learn that at a conference held at Harrisburg last Saturday, between Attorney General Hensel and Dr. Snyder and Professor Waller, the contestants for the office of the Superintendent of Public Instruction, it was agreed to deputize John H. Steward, the Deputy Superintendent, to draw and sign the warrants for school funds. This action will release nearly $2,000,000 now in the State Treasury, and, result in the prompt payment of appropriations to the common and normal schools of the State. In this county many of the schools are open during the Summer, and this agreement will enable the Summer teachers to be paid for their services promptly.

—The following from the Elmira *Advertiser* will apply equally as well to Wellsboro, and sums up the situation in a nutshell: "Elmira merchants and business men generally universally complain of the dull times. All lines of business are affected and a period of depression such as Elmira has not experienced in many years seem to be in progress. Elmira is not alone in experiencing this period of depression, for the complaint is general throughout this locality. Merchants and bankers in surrounding towns are constantly calling upon Elmira bankers for aid, and one of them remarked a few days that he had not known a time in several years when money was as tight as at present."

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Concerning the Whereabouts of Persons You Know.

—Mrs. Will Karr, of Morris, is visiting relatives in town.

—Mrs. John I. Mitchell is visiting friends at Scranton.

—Miss Mary Kelley has been visiting friends near Jersey Shore.

—Mr. Frank Wetmore has been visiting friends at Coudersport.

—Dr. Lisle Schieffelin, of Tioga, visited friends in town last week.

—Miss Sadie Tighue is spending a couple of weeks with friends at Scranton.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Westbrook, of Tioga, visited friends in town last Monday.

—Mrs. H. T. Williams, of Troy, is visiting at the home of her parents in this place.

—Mr. Arthur Ensworth, telegraph editor of the Elmira *Gazette*, passed Sunday in town.

—Mr. John McInroy has gone to Syracuse, N. Y., to work for the United Glass Company.

—Mrs. Martha Bradford, of Cortland, N. Y., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. D. Spalding.

—County Superintendent Raesly and S. F. Channell, Esq., are rusticating on Lake Keuka.

—Mr. Frank A. Deans started Tuesday morning on his bicycle for Coudersport, on a business trip.

—Mr. George M. Spalding has been spending several days with his brother at Syracuse, N. Y.

—Mr. E. H. Mosher, of Blossburg, was in town last Thursday, shaking hands with his many friends.

—Mr. Charles Harnisch and Miss Louise Harnisch, of New York city, are visiting at Mr. I. D. Hotchkiss'.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Groom, of Williamsport, visited at Mr. John McInroy's the first of the week.

—Rev. W. G. Ware, of York, Pa., visited with friends in town last week. He preached in Corning on Sunday.

—Mr. Elias H. Butler, of the Bradford *Era*, was a visitor at the GAZETTE office last evening. Mr. Butler is engaged in looking up the facts connected with the Blue Run tragedy and Mrs. Hancock's death-bed confession.

A FREE LIVERY STABLE.

Commissioner Bailey Secures a Horse for Himself and Family.

"Did you know that Tioga county was running a free livery stable?" asked a prominent county official of a GAZETTE reporter yesterday. On being answered in the negative and pressed for an explanation of his curious question the gentleman continued: "You have seen that handsome mottled gray horse driven around the streets by County Commissioner Bailey and family? Well, I am reliably informed that the animal is the property of the county. Something is said to have been the matter of the animal and it was 'turned out' to pasture to regain health and strength. It seems, however, that Commissioner Bailey was in need of a horse for himself and family and the gray was taken from the county farm. Bailey has now been using the animal for several months, and if the county is furnishing free horses to all its officials I think it about time that some of us had a chance to exercise the animal. If the horse is too sick to be used on the county farm, I fail to see what right Bailey has to go and drive it around the streets and country. And if the county is to run a free livery the other officials should share the same benefits."

An investigation showed that the gentleman had been telling the truth in regard to the matter. Bailey and family have been and still are driving the gray horse in question around the county and paying nothing for its hire. Bailey has no more right to the horse than any other citizen of the county. The mere fact that he is one of the County Commissioners does not give him the right to use property of the county without paying for the same. Again, if the horse is sick, and unfit for work, it is cruelty to permit it to be driven around the streets almost constantly. The animal should be placed on the county farm and given proper care and attention. No official of the county should be permitted to go to this farm and take a horse or horses at pleasure. If Mr. Bailey wants a horse for himself and family let him buy or hire one of the liverymen and pay for the same, as other people are compelled to do. The tax-payers will hardly be pleased to think that Tioga county is keeping and furnishing Bailey and family with horses and making no charge of the service. In other words, Tioga county is still running a free livery stable.

A STRANGE DECISION.

Cecil Deane Gets Damages for Something He Never Possessed.

To the average man not learned in the law the decision of a Denver judge in the divorce suit and counter suit of Cecil A. Deane for damages is rather strange. The story is of local interest as the plaintiff, Mr. Deane, is well known in this borough, where he was reared. Some time after the marriage of Mr. Deane he presented to his wife houses valued at $150,000. A short time ago he tried to take them from her and the woman asked that her title to the houses be made absolute, while the husband asked that they be returned to him because they were obtained under false pretense, in that he was led to believe that his wife loved him when in fact she did not. The property was given to the wife, the judge deciding that the husband had plenty of time to find out that his wife did not love him and that he always knew her mind on that point.

Then the husband brought suit against S. Willis French, a neighbor, for alienating his wife's affections. He won the suit, a verdict for $100,000 damages—the largest sum ever awarded in America upon a suit for the alienation of a wife's affections—was returned by a jury of the District Court in Denver, after it had been shown that his wife never had any affection for him, not even when she married him, and after the judge had declared the husband always knew he was unloved.

He, therefore, got damages for the alienation of something he never possessed, while the wife, who has always enjoyed a good reputation, and whose loyalty had not been questioned in twenty years, is upheld in one decree and condemned in the next because she did not love her husband. What makes the case more singular is that although the husband complained that his wife was intimate with the neighbor he does not accuse her of anything criminal, and it is the wife who seeks separation. The chances are that she will get her decree, as all evidence is in her favor.

A School for Young Ladies.

For some time the question of establishing a school for young ladies has been agitated by the public spirited men of this place. Last Friday evening several of these gentlemen held an informal meeting at the law office of Sherwood & Owlett, for the purpose of perfecting a definite plan of action. Those present were prepared to do something toward making the school one of the established institutions of the town. The old Reynolds property, corner of Central avenue and Pearl street, was deemed both a suitable and desirable site for the school. Messrs. William Beebe and John L. Robinson then announced that they would pledge themselves for enough to purchase the site in question, which it is understood has been offered for $2,500. The meeting was then adjourned subject to the call of the chairman. Another meeting is to be held in the near future for the perfection of arrangements. A gentleman who was present at the meeting on Friday evening says the establishment of the school is already an assured fact. It is said that Miss M. W. Burroughs, of Long Hill, Conn., has been engaged as preceptress.

A Blossburg Decision Reversed.

John Roff, a peanut vender of Blossburg, was arrested last Monday and arraigned before Justice John Cook, of that place, charged with violating the Sunday law by selling peanuts on the Sabbath. Roff was found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine. He refused to pay the same, stating that he was acting as the agent of another party. The justice then committed him to the county jail. Roff was placed in jail on Tuesday, but had not been an inmate over twenty minutes when he was released on a writ of *habeas corpus* and taken before Judge Mitchell and discharged, the Court holding that the commitment was informal and indefinite.

Judge Mitchell on Tuesday also transferred the liquor license of the Willcox House to Mr. George P. Riberolle, one of the creditors of Landlord Brown.

Delivering Pension Letters.

The new ruling of the Post-office Department in regard to the delivery of pension letters is of interest to a large number of residents of this town and vicinity. It is very explicit and directs that letters addressed to a pensioner must not be delivered to any person in whose care they may be addressed, and under no circumstances must the letters of pensioners sent from the Pension Office or from any U. S. pension agency be delivered to any attorney, claim agent, broker or any other person. This is done to avoid if possible the perpetration of fraud, which has been frequent in late years in the Pension Department.

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

A Carriage Struck by a Train and Four Lives Lost.

A terrible accident occurred at Elmira last Monday evening. About six o'clock Rev. Wellington White started out to drive, having with him Mrs. White, their three children, Hattie Hastings, a daughter of a neighbor, and Susie McCarthy, a nurse girl. Approaching the crossing of the Erie railroad a freight train had been cut in two to allow entrance to the park. Seeing and hearing nothing indicative of danger Mr. White drove between the halves of the freight train just in time to be struck by a passenger train from the West. The unfortunate victims were dashed against the freight cars standing upon the track and thrown to the track beneath the cruel wheels of the ponderous engine.

When the train was brought to a halt a most ghastly sight met the gaze of the trainmen and passengers. Scattered about them were the mangled remains of four of the party, while lying among the dead were the other three, bruised, bleeding and unconscious. Lying upon the front of the engine were the bodies of two of the little children, both dead, their bodies mangled almost beyond recognition.

Mr. White, his daughter, Lillian, aged 9, Hattie Hastings, aged 9, and Susie McCarthy, aged 12, were instantly killed. Mrs. White and child, 2 years old, received each a fracture of the skull and terrible cuts and bruises. They were taken to the hospital, but it is not expected that they will live. Mabel White, 7 years, old, escaped with painful but not serious bruises.

The Rev. Mr. White was a resident of Elmira. He was about forty years of age and an ordained Presbyterian clergyman. He had been in Japan and China for ten years as a missionary, and was in Elmira visiting his parents, expecting to return to Japan in three weeks.

LOCALS FROM LULU.

A New Village, Where It is Located and its Political Tendencies.

LULU, July 25.—As the GAZETTE has no correspondent at this place, I will write a few lines to let the world know there is such a place as Lulu. It will not be found in the geography, nor on the map of the United States. I will say, however, for the benefit of foreigners, that it is located on the banks of the merry Jemison, in the glorious old county of Tioga, in the free pass system State of Pennsylvania. The population of Lulu is not given in the census of 1890, because it is an entirely new place and composed largely of new inhabitants—especially in politics.

Lulu, according to the best Alliance census, is composed of two Republicans, one Democrat and about 100 people. Upon careful investigation I ascertained the two Republicans belonged to one family. The elder being asked why he was so firm in his party belief, replied, "Why, I've always been a Republican and I know I always will be." Upon questioning the younger one he said, "Why, I am a Republican because—well, because pa's one." The Democrat said he advocated his party because of the benefits he derived through the great McKinley bill. He said: "Last Winter when I purchased my clothing they said the cause of the advance in price was the passage of the McKinley bill, but thereafter I would receive more for my wool. But it don't pan out right. I sold my wool this season for three cents less a pound than ever before. The maple sugar bounty was another fraud, as it will cost more to get it than it is worth." He concluded by saying that he wanted protection, but not in this form. As for the remaining 100 inhabitants, I have not questioned them closely, but judging from what I heard them singing at one of their gathering a few nights ago, their opinion is evidently settled on one subject. I will give you the chorus, so you can get an idea of this opinion:

We've voted with our party,
No matter what it cost,
We got roted with our party
The every thing is lost.
We've voted with our party,
No matter where it went
We've voted with our party
Till we haven't got a cent.

(NO. 62.)

RIPPLES FROM ROSEVILLE.

A Promising Outlook for Farm Produce—Other Interesting News.

ROSEVILLE, July 28.—It seems as if there never was a time when all kinds of farm produce grew so rapidly as now. The frequent rains are just pushing all vegetation to the front. The hay crop, which is being gathered in good shape, is larger than was expected and of a much better quality than that of last year. Oats, with the exception of now and then a piece, are very stout, while Winter wheat, rye, barley and corn are good. Potatoes promise a heavy crop. A good deal of buckwheat has been sown and is growing very fast. An unusually large crop of cherries has been gathered in this vicinity, while peaches, pears and plums give indication of a good yield, if they remain on the trees until ripe.

A. W. Stevenson and family, of Mansfield, are spending a few weeks at the home of Mrs. Caroline Watson.

Hotel Avery is nearing completion quite rapidly.

The Backer Hotel has been newly painted.

Dick Sherman is recovering from a severe attack of bilious fever.

Mrs. Silas Wilson is on the sick list. She is suffering from rheumatism.

Edgar Wilson has the frame of his house, on Main street, in position. His home was burned in the big fire last July.

The home of Ralph Smith has been made happy by the arrival of a little daughter. BRONCHO.

MITCHELL'S CREEK JOTTINGS.

Came Home With a Broken Leg—Bitten by a Dog.

MITCHELL'S CREEK, July 27.—On account of rainy weather the hay crop in this part of the county is being gathered very slowly.

The Sunday-schools here and at Button hill are running along very nicely with a good attendance.

Miss Emma Osborn has been spending a few weeks with friends in Lawrenceville.

Will Howe is slowly recovering.

Mrs. C. S. Thomas was called to Hornellsville one day last week by the severe illness of his niece, Mrs. Getsinger.

Mr. Oliver came home from the lumber woods on Friday with a broken leg and various other bruises. It will take him a long time to recover from the effects of his injuries.

Wm. Cummings, who was hurt in the woods at Landrus about three weeks ago, returned to his work to-day.

Last Friday a little 5-year-old daughter of Aaron Johns was terribly bitten by a dog. Her wounds were cauterized (we think) and she is being attended by Dr. S. P. Hakes.

We are informed that a young man by the name of Loo Everett, who has worked a little for the farmers hereabouts, jumped from a Fall Brook train as it was running past the Tioga depot one day last week, and was hurt, but we did not learn the extent of his injuries.

CROSSROADS.

GAZETTE GLEANINGS.

Matters of Interest in Adjoining Counties and Neighboring Places.

—A vein of black lead ore has been discovered near Bellefonte.

—A white sel is said to have been recently captured in the Susquehanna river.

—Wm. Vincent, an accomplished thief who escaped from a Canton officer a few years ago, has been captured near Tuwanda.

—It is estimated that the accident on the New York, Lake Erie & Western railroad at Ravenna will cost the company $250,000.

—A white rattlesnake was recently captured at Lock Haven. It was pursued by an enterprising Williamsport man and is being exhibited around the country. It is said to be as white as snow.

—Bradford county Grangers have resolved "not to vote for any one for State Senator or Representative who is not fully identified with the principles and interests of the producing and laboring classes."

A Lehigh Valley express crushed into the middle of a Northern Central freight train at Elmira last Wednesday night, killing the engineer and fatally injuring the baggage master and slightly injuring the fireman.

—While a Muncy liveryman was driving a drunken man to his home at Exchange, Montour county, last Thursday evening, the latter made an unprovoked attack on the liveryman. He broke his nose and two ribs and gouged out his left eye. He was arrested.

—Joe Bennett, an eight-year-old boy of Keating Summit, Potter county, shot and killed his four-year-old brother a few days ago. The young murderer has virtually confessed his crime. The Austin *Autograph* calls upon the authorities to arrest him, but no legal action has yet been taken.

—While trying to close an upper story window at an early hour last Thursday morning during a heavy storm, ex-Councilman August Mast, of Williamsport, fell down stairs. One arm was broken and his chest crushed in. Hemorrhage followed, and at 10 o'clock he died. He was 51 years old.

—A Corning man advertised for a wife in a matrimonial paper and finally got a Massachusetts widow to come on trial. Appearances on both sides did not pan out with the pictures that had been painted, and the last reports were they were having a rumpus regarding the payment of her fare back home.

—At J. W. Ferris' place, one mile north of Ulysses, has lately been seen a most singular phenomenon, says the *Sentinel*. Mr. Ferris has several large carp ponds close to the road. From one of these has lately issued millions of little toads about the size of grains of corn. A spot thirty or forty feet square was covered two inches deep with them. After remaining together a few days they began to scatter, great numbers being crushed in the road by passing teams. Many crows come every day to feast upon them. These millions of little creatures continually hopping is, we venture to say, a sight seldom seen.

—W. E. McNamara, Esq., of Corning, is taking out letters of administration on the estates of eleven of the victims of the railroad disaster at Ravenna, O., on July 3, preparatory to bringing suits against the New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad Company to recover the statutory amount of damages for which the company is liable, providing the company does not voluntarily settle the claims. The laws of Ohio, under which the suits, if they are tried, will be brought, fix the amount of recoverable damages at $10,000 in each case. Seventeen of the twenty-one persons who were killed at Ravenna lived in Corning.

The Bark Industry Threatened.

What threatens to be a total destruction of the hemlock forests in Northern Pennsylvania is creating great consternation among the lumbermen, says a Coudersport dispatch to the Elmira *Gazette*. Within the last few days a worm has made its appearance that by the million attacks the hemlock tree and entirely strips off every thing green found upon it. It attacks the leaves, and in a few hours the tree is stripped of leaves. The worm made its appearance about ten days ago, and now large sections look as if the hemlock tops had been devastated by a fire. The worm seems to attack nothing but hemlock, which is one of the most sensitive and tender of all forest trees, and great fear is felt that this pest will result in the entire destruction of immense sections of the timber. In Potter and McKean counties many thousands of acres of timber have been eaten over by this new pest. It will probably take two or three years to tell just how destructive to timber the visit of this pest may be, and great anxiety exists among timber owners as to the result.

CASTORIA is truly a marvelous thing for children. Doctors prescribe it, medical journals recommend it and more than a million mothers are using it in place of paregoric, Bateman's drops, so called soothing syrups and other narcotic and stupefying remedies. Castoria is the quickest thing to regulate the stomach and bowels and give healthy sleep the world has ever seen. It is pleasant to the taste and perfectly harmless. It relieves constipation, quiets pain, cures diarrhea and wind colic, allays feverishness, destroys worms, and prevents convulsions, soothes the child and gives it refreshing and natural sleep. Castoria is the children's panacea—the mother's friend.

"Mrs. Murphy calls her slipper Castoria"? "Because the children cry after it."

BORN.

GRAVES—At Mansfield, Pa., July 21, 1891, to the wife of Mr. George Graves, a son.

TYLER—At Covington, Pa., July 21, 1891, to the wife of Mr. Andrew Tyler, a daughter.

MARRIED.

DOUMAUX—DOUGHERTY—At Harbor Mills, Pa., June 18, 1891, Mr. Louis Doumaux, of Wellsboro, Pa., and Miss Clara Dougherty, of Harbor Mills.

MACKLEY—MILLER—At Addison, N. Y., July 22, 1891, by E. Wade, Esq., Mr. Stephen A. Mackley, of Galeton, Pa., and Miss Lizzie Miller, of Germania,

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1891.

The Persistent Child.

See heah, pa'son, you's been foolin'
Wif dis niggah all de day;
'Bleve the very debbil sent you
When you turned yo' head dis way.
Wid yo' preachin' an' yo' schreechen'
An' yo' hangin' things at me,
An' you better lemme be.

Who tell you I'se been foolin'
Wid de chicken roosts at night,
When I'se been at home a trylin'
Fur to do jes' what am right?
Hab you seen me out a prowlin'?
Can you bring a man to say
Dat de fedders you am sittin'
Was a pullet yesterday?

Seems as if you's ebber 'splish-nin'
Me ob dem sumpun wrong,
An' de very time I'se busy
Is de time you come along.
'Spect if I was always shoutin'
An' a-pray in' heah below,
Dar would not be many taters
Heah a growin' in de row.

Don't you let dat box be, pa'son?
'Pears as if you ought to know
Dat a box what's got a comm in
Should be handled kindah slow.
Take yo' hands off, sah, I tell you,
Bettah listen when I shout
Lawd 'he's left de lid wide open
An' smith's bob-tail rooster's out.

Eli W. Palmer.

VENDETTA,

—OR—

THE STORY OF ONE FORGOTTEN.

BY MARIE CORELLI.

CHAPTER XVIII.

AFTER some little time the doctor's genial voice, slightly tremulous from kindly emotion, roused me from my grief-stricken attitude.

"Monsieur, permit me to persuade you to come away. Poor little child she is free from pain now. Her fancy that you were her father was a fortunate delusion *for her*. It made her last moments happy. Pray come with me—I can see this has been a shock to your feelings."

Reverently I laid the fragile corpse back on the yet warm pillows. With a fond touch I stroked the flaxen head; I closed the dark, upturned and glazing eyes—I kissed the waxen cheeks and lips, and folded the tiny hands in an attitude of prayer. There was a grave smile on the young dead face—a smile of superior wisdom and sweetness, majestic in its simplicity. As such it rose from her knees and laid her crucifix on the little breast the tears were running down her worn and withered countenance. As she strove to wipe them away with her apron, she said tremulously:

"It must be told to Madame." A frown came on the doctor's face. He was evidently a true Britisher, decisive in his opinions, and frank enough to declare them openly.

"Yes," he said curtly, "Madame as you call her, should have been here."

"The little angel did not once ask for her," murmured Assunta.

"True," he answered. And again there was silence. We stood round the small bed, looking at the empty casket that had held the lost jewel—the flawless pearl of innocent childhood that had gone, according to a grand but superstition, to ornament the feet robes of the Madonna as she walked in all her majesty through heaven. A profound grief was at my heart—mingled with a sense of mysterious and awful satisfaction. I felt, not as though I had lost my child, but had rather gained her to be more entirely mine than ever. She seemed nearer to me, dead, than she had been when living. Who could say what her future might have been? She would have grown to womanhood—what then? What is the usual fate that falls to even the best women? Sorrow, pain and petty worry, mortified hopes, ungratified aims, the disappointment of an imperfect and fettered life—for say what you will to the contrary, woman's inferiority to man, her physical weakness, her inability to accomplish any great thing for the welfare of the world in which she lives, will always make her more or less an object of pity. If good, she needs all the tenderness, support and chivalrous guidance of her master, man, if bad, she merits what she receives, his pitiless disdain and measureless contempt. From all dangers and griefs of the kind my Stella had escaped—for her, sorrow no longer existed. I was glad of it, I thought, as I watched Assunta shutting the blinds close, as a signal to outsiders that death was in the house. At a sign from the doctor I followed him out of the room. On the stairs he turned round abruptly and asked:

"Will you tell the Countess?"

"I would rather be excused," I replied, decisively. "I am not at all in the humor for a scene."

"You think she will make a scene?" he said with an astonished uplifting of his eyebrows. "I dare say you are right enough! She is an excellent actress."

By this time we had reached the foot of the stairs.

"She is very beautiful," I answered evasively.

"Oh, very! No doubt of that!" And here a strange frown, contracted the doctor's brow. "For my own taste, I prefer an ugly woman to such beauty."

And with those words he left me, disappearing down the passage which led to "Madama's" boudoir. Left alone, I paced up and down the drawing-room, gazing abstractedly on its costly fittings, its many luxurious nick-nacks and elegancies—most of which I had given to my wife during the first few months of our marriage. By and by I heard the sound of violent hysterical sobbing accompanied by the noise of hurrying footsteps and the rapid whisking about of female garments. In a few moments the doctor entered with an expression of sardonic amusement on his face. "Yes," he said in reply to my look of inquiry, "hysterics, lace handkerchiefs, eau de Cologne, and attempts at fainting. All very well done! I have assured the lady there is no fear of contagion, as under my orders everything will be disinfected. I shall go now. Oh, by the way, the Countess requests that you will wait here a few minutes—she had a message for you. She will not detain you long. I should recommend you to get back to your hotel as soon as you can, and take some good wine. A reverderci! Anything I can do for you, pray command me!"

And with a cordial shake of the hand he left me, and I heard the street door close behind him. Again I paced wearily up and down, wrapped up in sorrowful musings. I did not hear a stealthy tread on the carpet behind me, so that when I turned around abruptly, I was started to find myself face to face with old Giacomo, who held out a note to me on a silver salver, and who meanwhile peered at me through his eager eyes in so inquisitive a manner that I felt almost uneasy.

"And so the little angel is dead!" he murmured in a thin quivering voice. "Dead! Ah, that is a pity, a pity! But my master is not dead—no, no! I am not such an old fool as to believe that."

I paid no heed to his rambling talk, but read the message Nina had sent to me through him.

"EAT SO THE LITTLE ANGEL IS DEAD!" HE MURMURED.

"Kindly telegraph my dreadful loss to Signor Ferrari? I shall be so much obliged to you." I looked up from the perfumed missive, and down at the old butler's wrinkled visage; he was a short man and much bent, and something in the downward glance I gave him evidently caught and riveted his attention, for he clasped his hands together and muttered something I could not hear.

"Tell your mistress," I said, speaking slowly and heavily, "that I will do as she wishes. That I am entirely at her service. Do you understand?"

"Yes, yes! I understand!" faltered Giacomo nervously. "My master never thought me foolish—I could always understand him. . . ."

"Do you know, my friend," I observed in a purposely cold and cutting tone, "that I have heard somewhat too much about your master? The subject is tiresome to me! Were your master alive, he would say you were in your dotage! Take my message to the Countess at once."

The old man's face paled and his lips quivered,—he made an attempt to draw up his shrunken figure with a sort of dignity as he answered—

"Eccellenza, my master would never speak to me so—never, never!" Then his countenance fell and he muttered softly—"Though it is just—I am a fool—I am mistaken—quite mistaken there is no resemblance." After a little pause he added humbly, "I will take your message, Eccellenza?" And stooping more than ever he shambled out of the room. My heart smote me as he disappeared. I had spoken very harshly to the poor old fellow, but I instinctively felt that it was necessary to do so. His close and ceaseless examination of me—his timidity when he approached me—the strange tremors he experienced when I addressed him—were so many warnings to me to be *on my guard* with this devoted domestic. Were he, by some unforseen chance, to recognize me, my plans would all be spoilt. I took my hat and left the house. As I crossed the upper terrace I saw a small round object lying in the grass,—it was Stella's ball that she used to throw for Wyvis to catch and bring to her. I picked up the poor plaything tenderly and put it in my pocket—and glancing up once more at the darkened nursery windows, I waved a kiss of farewell to my little one lying there in her last sleep. Then fiercely controlling all the weaker and softer emotions that threatened to overwhelm me, I hurried away. *On my road* to the hotel I stopped at the telegraph office and dispatched the news of Stella's death to Guido Ferrari in Rome. He would be surprised I thought but certainly not grieved—the poor child had always been in his way. Would he come back to Naples to console the now childless widow? Not he!—he would know well that she stood in very small need of consolation—and that she took Stella's death as she had taken mine—as a blessing and not a bereavement. On reaching my own rooms, I gave orders to Vincenzo that I was not at home to any one who might call—and I passed the rest of the day in absolute solitude. I had much to think of. The last frail tie between my wife and myself had been snapped asunder—the child, the one innocent link in the long chain of falsehood and deception, no longer existed. Was I glad or sorry for this? I asked myself the question a hundred times—and I admitted the truth, though I trembled to realize it. I was glad—yes—glad! Glad that my own child was dead! You call this inhuman perhaps? Why? She was bound to have been miserable, she was now happy.

"The tragedy of her parents' lives could be marked without embittering and darkening her young days, she was not of it all, and I repeated to know it. For I was absolutely relentless, had my little Stella lived, not even for her sake would I have removed in one detail of my vengeance—nothing seemed to me so paramount as the necessity for restoring my own self-respect and damaged honour. In England I know these things are managed by the divorce court. Lawyers are paid exorbitant fees, and the names of the guilty and innocent are dragged through the foulest slime of the low London press. It may be an excellent method—but it does not tend to elevate a man in his own eyes, and it certainly does not do much to restore his lost dignity. It has one advantage—it enables the criminal parties to have their way without further interference—the wronged husband is set free—left out in the cold and laughed at by those who wronged him. An admirable arrangement no doubt—but one that would not suit me. Giustizia sono io! If would be curious to know in matters of this kind whether divorced persons are really set shed when they have got their divorce—whether the amount of red tape and pat patent expended in their interest has done them good and really redeemed their feelings. Whether, for instance, the betrayed husband is glad to have got rid of his unfaithful wife by throwing her with the full authority and permission of the law into his rival's arms? I almost doubt it. I heard of a strange case in England where a man, living in good society, having more than suspicion of his wife's infidelity, divorced her—the law promulgated her guilty. Some years afterwards he being free—and, her again, fell in love with her for the second time and remarried her. She was (naturally) delighted at his making such a fool of himself—for henceforth, whatever she chose to do, he could not reasonably complain without running the risk of being laughed at. So now the number and variety of her lovers is notorious in the particular social circle where she moves—while he, poor wretch, is perforce tongue tied, and dare not consider himself wronged. There is no more pitiable object in the world than such a man,—secretly derided and jeered at by his fellows—he occupies an almost worse position than that of a galley-slave, while in his own custom he has sunk so low that he dare not, even in secret, try to fathom the depth to which he has fallen. Some may assert that to be divorced is a social stigma. It used to be so perhaps, but society has grown very lenient nowadays. Divorced women hold their own in the best and most brilliant circles, and what is strange—it may they are very generally petted and patted.

"Poor thing!" says Society, putting up its eyeglass to scan admiringly the beautiful heroine of the latest aristocratic scandal—"she had such a brute of a husband!" No wonder she liked that dear Lord So and-So! Very wrong of her of course, but she is so young! She was married at sixteen—quite a child!—could not have known her own mind!"

The husband alluded to might have been the best and most chivalrous of men,—anything but a "brute,"—yet he always figures as such somehow, and gets no sympathy. And, by the way, it is rather a notable fact that all the beautiful, famous, or notorious women were "married at sixteen." How is this managed? I can account for it in Southern climates, where girls are full-grown at sixteen and old at thirty,—but I cannot understand it being the case in England, where a "miss" of sixteen is a most objectionable and awkward ingenue, without any of the "charms wherewith to charm," and whose conversation is always vapid and silly to the point of absolute exhaustion on the part of those who are forced to listen to it. These sixteen-year-old marriages are, however, the only explanation frisky English matrons can give for having such alarmingly prolific families of tall sons and daughters, and it is a happy and convenient excuse—one that provides a satisfactory reason for the excessive painting of their faces and dyeing of their hair. Being young (as they so nobly assert), they wish to look even younger. A la bonne heure! If men cannot see through the delicate fiction, they have only themselves to blame. As for me, I believe in the old, old, apparently foolish legend of Adam and Eve, sin and the curse which followed it—the curse on man which is inevitably carried out to this day. God said:

"Because" (mark that because!) "thou hast hearkened unto the voice of thy wife" (or thy woman, whoever she be,) "and hast eaten of the tree of which I commanded thee, saying, Thou shalt not eat of it" (the tree or fruit being the evil suggested first to man by woman), "cursed is the ground for thy sake; in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life!"

True enough! The curse is upon all who trust woman too far—the sorrow upon all who are beguiled by her witching flatteries. Of what avail her poor excuse in the ancient story—"The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat!" Had she never listened she could not have been beguiled. The weakness, the treachery, was in herself, and is there still. Through everything the bitterness of it runs. The woman tempts,—the man yields,—and the gate of Eden—the Eden of a clear conscience and an

MORE than ten days had passed since Stella's death. Her mother had asked me to see to the arrangements for the child's funeral, declaring herself too ill to attend to anything. I was glad enough to accede to her request, for I was thus able to avoid the Romani vault as a place of interment. I could not bear to think of the little cherished body being laid to molder in that terrific place where I had endured such frantic horrors. Therefore, informing all whom it concerned that I acted under the Countess's orders, I chose a pretty spot in the open ground of the cemetery, close to the tree where I had heard the nightingale singing in my hour of supreme misery and suffering. Here my little one was laid tenderly to rest in warm mother-earth, and I had sweet violets and primroses planted thickly all about the place, while on the simple white marble cross that marked the spot I had the words engraved—

"Una Stella svanita,"*

adding the names of her parents and the date of her birth and death. Since all this had been done I had visited my wife several times. She was always at home to me, though of course, for decency's sake, in consequence of the child's death, she denied herself to everybody else. She looked paler than ever; the air of delicate languor she assumed suited her as perfectly as its fragile whiteness suits a hot-house lily. She knew the power of her own beauty most thoroughly, and employed it in strong efforts to fascinate me. But I had changed my tactics; I paid very little heed to her, and never went to see her unless she asked me very pressingly to do so. All compliments and attentions from me to her had ceased. She courted me, and I accepted her courtship in unresponsive silence. I played the part of a taciturn and reserved man, who preferred reading some ancient and abstruse treatise on metaphysics to even the charms of her society,—and often, when she urgently desired my company, I would sit in her drawing room, turning over the leaves of a book and feigning to be absorbed in it, while she, from her velvet fauteuil, would look at me with a pretty pensiveness made up half of respect, half of gentle admiration—a capitally acted facial expression, by the bye, and one that would do credit to either Miss Eastlake or Sarah Bernhardt. We had both heard from Guido Ferrari: his letter to my wife I of course did not see; she had, however, told me he was "much shocked and distressed to hear of Stella's death." The epistle he addressed to me had a different tone to tell in it he wrote: "You can understand, my dear Conte, that I am not much grieved to hear of the death of Fabio's child. Had she lived, I confess her presence would have been a perpetual reminder to me of things I prefer to forget. She never liked me—she might have been a great source of trouble and inconvenience, so, on the whole, I am glad she is out of the way."

Further on in the letter he informed me: "My uncle is at death's door, but though that door stands wide open for him, he cannot make up his mind to go in. His hesitation will not be allowed to last, so the doctors tell me—at any rate I fervently hope I shall not be kept waiting too long, either wise I shall return to Naples and sacrifice my heritage, for I am restless and unhappy away from Nina, though I know she is safely guarded by your protecting care."

I read this particular paragraph to my wife, watching her closely as I slowly enunciated the words contained in it. She listened and a vivid blush crimsoned her cheeks—a blush of indignation—and her brows contracted in the vexed frown I knew so well. Her lips parted in a half sweet, half chilly smile as she said quietly:

"I owe you my thanks, Conte, for showing me to what extent Signor Ferrari's impertinence may reach. I am surprised at his writing to you in such a manner! The fact is, my late husband's attachment for him was so extreme, that he now presumes upon a supposed right that he has never me,—he fancies I am really his sister and that he can tyranize, as brothers sometimes do! I really regret I have been so patient with him,—I have allowed him too much liberty."

True enough! I thought, and smiled bitterly. I was now in the heat of the game,—the moves must be played quickly,—there was no more time for hesitation or reflection.

"I think, Madame," I said deliberately, as I folded Guido's letter and replaced it in my pocket-book, "Signor Ferrari ardently aspires to do something more than a brother to you at no very distant date."

Oh, the splendid hypocrisy of women! No wonder they make such excellent puppets on the theatrical stage,—acting is their natural existence, sham their breath of life! This creature showed no sign of embarrassment—she raised her eyes frankly to mine in apparent surprise—then she gave a little low laugh of disdain.

"Indeed!" she said. "Then I fear Signor Ferrari is doomed to have his aspirations disappointed. My dear Conte," and here she rose and swept softly across the room towards me with that graceful gliding step that somehow always reminded me of the approach of a panther, "do you really mean to tell me that his audacity has reached such a height that—really it is too absurd!—that he hopes to marry me?" And sinking into a chair near mine she looked at me in calm inquiry. Lost in amazement at the duplicity of the woman, I answered briefly—

"I believe so. He intimated as much to me."

She smiled scornfully.

"I am too much honored!" And did you, Conte, think for a moment that such an arrangement would meet with my approval?"

I was silent. My brain was confused—I found it difficult to meet with and confront such treachery as this. What! Had she no conscience? Were all the passionate embraces, the lingering kisses, the vows of fidelity, and words of caressing endearment as nought? Were they all blotted from her memory as the writing on a slate is wiped out by a sponge? Almost I pitied Guido. His fate, in her hands, was evidently to be the same as mine had been; yet after all, why should I be surprised? Why should I pity? Had I not calculated it all? And was it not part of my vengeance?

Tell me! pursued my wife's dulcet voice, breaking in upon my reflections, "did you really imagine Signor Ferrari's suit might meet with favor at my hands?"

I must speak—the comedy had to be played out. So I answered bluntly—

"Madame, I certainly did think so. It seemed a natural conclusion to draw from the course of events. He is young, undeniably handsome, and as his uncle's death will be fairly sudden,—what more could you desire? besides, he was your husband's friend—"

"And for that reason I would never marry him! Disenchanted me with a

HERE MY LITTLE ONE WAS LAID.

sufficiently, which I do not (oh, miserable traitress), I would not run the risk of what the world would say of such a marriage."

"How, Madame? Pardon me if I fail to comprehend you."

"Do you not see, Conte?" she went on in a coaxing voice as of one that begged to be believed, "if I were to marry one that was known to have been my husband's most intimate friend, society is so wicked,—people would be sure to say that there had been something between us before my husband's death—*I know* they would, and I could not endure such slander!"

"Murder will out," they say! Here was guilt partially declaring itself. A perfectly innocent woman could not foresee so readily the condemnation of society. Not having the knowledge of evil she would be unable to calculate consequences. The over-prudish woman betrays herself; the too lady who virtuously shudders at the sight of a nude statue or picture, announces at once to all whom it may concern, that there is *something far coarser* in the suggestions of her own mind than the work of art she condemns. Absolute purity has no fear of social slander, it knows its own value, and that it must conquer in the end. My wife alas! that I should call her so—was innately vicious and false, yet how particular she was in her efforts to secure the blind world's good opinion! Poor old world! how exquisitely it is fooled, and how good naturedly it accepts its fooling. But I had to answer the fair liar, whose net of graceful deceptions was now spread to entrap me, therefore I said with an effort at courtesy—

"No one would dare to slander you, Contessa, in my presence." She bowed and smiled prettily. "But," I went on, "if it is true that you have no liking for Signor Ferrari—"

"It is true!" she exclaimed with sudden emphasis. "He is rough and ill mannered; I have seen him the worse for wine; sometimes he is insufferable. I am afraid of him."

I glanced at her quietly. Her face had paled, and her hands, which were busied with some silken embroidery, trembled a little.

"In that case," I continued slowly, "though I am sorry for Ferrari, poor fellow! he will be immensely disappointed. I confess I am glad in other respects, because—"

"Because what?" she demanded eagerly.

"Why," I answered, feigning a little embarrassment, "because there will be more chance for other men who may seek to possess the hand of the accomplished and beautiful Contessa Romani."

She shook her fair head slightly. A transient expression of disappointment passed over her features.

"The other men you speak of, Conte, are not likely to indulge in such an ambition," she said, with a faint sigh; "more especially," and her eyes flashed indignantly, "since Signor Ferrari thinks it his duty to mount guard over me. I suppose he wishes to keep me for himself—a most impertinent and foolish notion! There is only one thing to do—I shall leave Naples before he returns."

"Why?" I asked.

She flushed deeply. "I wish to avoid him," she said after a little pause, "I tell you frankly, he has lately given me much cause for annoyance. I will not be persecuted by his attentions; and as I before said to you, I am often afraid of him. Under your protection I know I am quite safe, but I cannot always enjoy that. . . ."

The incident had come. I advanced a step or two.

"Why not?" I said. "It rests entirely with yourself."

She started and half rose from her chair—her work dropped from her hands.

"What do you mean, Conte?" she faltered half timidly, yet anxiously; "I do not understand."

"I mean what I say," I continued in cool hard tones, and stooping, I picked up her work and restored it to her, "but pray do not excite yourself. You say you cannot always rely on protection, it seems, but you can—by becoming my wife."

"Conte," she stammered. I held up my hand as a sign to her to be silent.

"I am perfectly aware," I went on in business-like accents, "of the disparity in years that exists between us. I have neither youth, health nor good looks to recommend me to you. Trouble and bitter disappointment have made me what I am. But I have wealth which is almost inexhaustible—I have position and influence—and besides these things," and here I looked at her steadily, "I have an ardent desire to do justice to your admirable qualities, and to give you all you deserve. If you think you could be happy with me, speak frankly,—I cannot offer you the passionate adoration of a young man—my blood is cool and my pulses slow—but what I can do I will."

Having spoken thus, I was silent,—gazing at her intently. She paled and flushed alternately, and seemed for a moment lost in thought—then a sudden smile of triumph curved her mouth,—she raised her large lovely eyes to mine with a look of inclining and wistful tenderness. She laid her needlework gently down, and came close up to me, her fragrant breath fell warm on my cheek,—her strange gaze fascinated me and a sort of tremor shook my nerves.

"You mean," she said, with a tender pathos in her voice—"that you are willing to marry me, but that you do not really love me?"

And she drew herself up to her full height and smiled again as she uttered the lie. I knew it was a lie—but I seized the hand whose caresses stung me, and held it hard, as I answered—

"You love me? No, no—I cannot believe it—it is impossible!"

[To be continued.]

Adolph Lalloz, carriage manufacturer, 119 Carroll Street, Buffalo, N. Y., states: I was troubled with nausea of the stomach, sick headache and general debility Burdock Blood Bitters cured me.

"Bluine Soap" secured by Letters Patent.

GLENN'S

Sulphur Soap

THE FAMOUS REMEDY AND BEAUTIFIER.

This Standard External Remedy for Eruptions, Sores and Injuries of the Skin, not only

Removes from the Complexion all Blemishes,

arising from local impurities of the blood but also those produced by the sun and wind. It renders the *cuticle marvelously clear, smooth and pliant*, and being a wholesome beautifier is preferable to cosmetics.

ALL THE REMEDIAL ADVANTAGES OF Sulphur Baths are insured by using Glenn's Sulphur Soap, which in addition to its purifying effects, remedies and prevents Rheumatism and Gout.

It dissolves Dandruff, prevents Baldness, and retards growth of Gray Hair.

Physicians speak of it in high terms. Get that G. H. Cochrane is printed on the wrapper, without which none is genuine.

Sold by Druggists at 25 cts. a cake; cake by mail on receipt of 35 cts. in stamps.

G. H. Cochrane, Sole Prop., 232 Fulton St., N. Y.

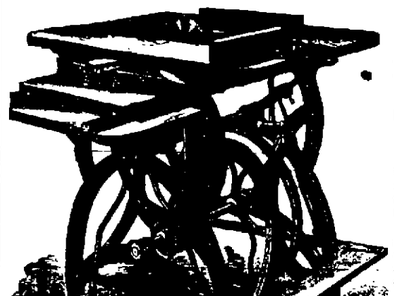
CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 183 Fulton Street, N. Y.



HAND AND FOOT POWER Circular Saw.

Iron Frame, Steel Shafts and Arbor, Machine Cut Gears, Center of Table made of Iron.

Send for Catalogue giving full Description and Prices of our Hand and Foot Power Machinery.

J. N. MARSTON & CO.
Station A,
BOSTON, - MASS

27th ANNUAL STATEMENT
OF THE
TRAVELERS
INSURANCE COMPANY.

Hartford, Conn., January 1, 1891.

Paid-Up Cash Capital, $600,000

ASSETS.

Real Estate	$3,[illegible]
Cash on hand and in bank	[illegible]
Loans on bond and mortgage, real estate	[illegible]
Interest on loans, accrued but not due	[illegible]
Loans also to legal security	[illegible]
Deferred Life Premiums	[illegible]
Premiums due and uncollected	[illegible]
Life policies	[illegible]
State, county and name bonds	[illegible]
Railroad stocks and bonds	[illegible]
Bank stocks	[illegible]
Miscellaneous stocks and bonds	[illegible]
Total Assets	$12,211,167.39

LIABILITIES

Reserve four per cent. life department	$9,[illegible]
Reserve for reinsurance, Accident department	[illegible]
Claims unadjusted and not due, and all other liabilities	[illegible]
Total Liabilities	$10,163,723.39
Surplus as regards policyholders	$2,080,744.00

STATISTICS FOR THE YEAR 1890.

LIFE DEPARTMENT

No. Life Policies written to date	[illegible]
New Life Insurance written in 1890	$[illegible]
Paid Life Policy claims to date	[illegible]
" " " in 1890	[illegible]

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT.

No. of Accident policies written to date	[illegible]
No. of Accident policies written in 1890	[illegible]
No. of Accident claims paid in 1890	[illegible]
Whole number Accident claims paid	[illegible]
Amt. Accident claims paid since [illegible]	[illegible]
Whole amt. Accident claims paid	[illegible]
Total Losses paid, life and accident	$19,198,604.06

CHAMPAIGN BROS., Agts.,
WELLSBORO, PA.

R. H. EDWARDS,
Dealer in WELLSBORO, PA.
Agent for the
McCORMICK
Harvesting Machines!

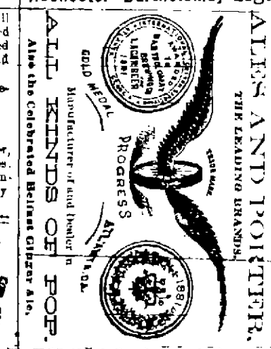
This year. He tells us that the McCormick Company are obliged to make at the rate of one complete machine every minute of the day in order to supply their world-wide demand, the McCormick being almost as well known as the steppe of Russia, the plains of the Danube and in the Winter harvests of the Southern Hemisphere—Australia, South Africa and South America—as it is here.

He also showed us a facsimile of the Gold Status Medallic which the McCormick "Machine of Steel" won at the great Universal Exposition trials held at Vienna last Summer.

The McCormick catalogue, which, by the way, he keeps for gratuitous distribution, *will repay careful reading*.

When we take into consideration the fact that the McCormick Company sold 165,465 machines in 1890, the popularity of their Harvesters and Mowers and the capacity their mammoth works afford an interesting subject for contemplation.

VALENTINE RETTIG,
—DEALER IN—
Rochester Bartholomay Lager,



My Pops and other Summer drinks are pronounced the best in the market. All orders from Tioga county will receive prompt attention. Address, VALENTINE RETTIG, 88 & 90 Market St. Corning, N. Y.

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility and Wasting Diseases, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES

Of Lime and Soda.

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.

Scott's Emulsion

There are poor imitations. Get the genuine.

$3000 A YEAR [illegible]

G. H. Cochrane, Sole Prop., 232 Fulton St., N. Y.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, CONN., May 5, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it is as the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WHITFIELD.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs—I have been selling your Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint and Spavin Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and it's best he ever tried.
Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHATTANOOGA, N. Y., May 19, '91.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success. On a Colombo and blooded mare that was lame, I put on with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows no bone on the joint.
Respectfully,
F. H. HUGHES.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, LA., May 8, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents—I think it my duty to report to you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a fine young colt (by my Jack) lame very highly. She had very soon grown a Spavin, and in about eight days of Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her entirely.
Yours truly,
MARION DUGGAN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it, or can get it for you, or will send it to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Kendallville, Ind.

October 9, 1890 1yr.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.
GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

SOOTHING-HEALING

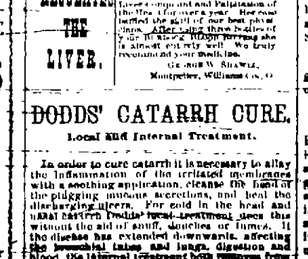
Every Sufferer

Prepared for Sunpain Children Teeth.

Every Headache, Toothache, Cramps, Catarrh, Tired Ache, Sunburn, Sore Throat, Sore Nipples, Sore Lungs, are subject to be cured by Lights, Sl. Chamber of Stings, Bites, Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sunstroke, Insect Stings, Bites, Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sunstroke, Insect Stings, Bites, Express paid, $1. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. THE GREAT TRADE MARK.



BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING.

Of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity and Consumption and a Premature Grave.

For full particulars in our pamphlet which we desire to send to every sufferer. The specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on the receipt of the money. Address, The Gray Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. On account of counterfeits, we have adopted the Trade Mark, the only genuine. Sold in Wellsboro, Pa., by A. C. Roland. February 6, 1891.

Model Market.

W. H. FRETZ & CO.

have opened a fine new market on Main street in Wellsboro. We shall endeavor to keep a "model market" in every particular, and we solicit a share of the public patronage.

Meat, Fish, Oysters and Game,

and fruits and vegetables in season. Give us a call. Orders promptly attended to.
W. H. FRETZ & CO.
Wellsboro, Pa., April 16, 1891.

Burdock Blood Bitters

CURES BILIOUSNESS.
CURES BILIOUSNESS.
CURES BILIOUSNESS.

REGULATES THE LIVER.

Direct Proof.

My wife has been troubled with Liver Complaint and Palpitation of the Heart for over a year. Her condition became so critical that we despaired of her life. After using three bottles of your B. B. B. she is now able to do her work. She is almost out of her sickness. We feel very grateful to you for your medicine.
GERSHOM SHAWL,
Montpelier, Williams Co., O.

DODDS' CATARRH CURE.

Local and Internal Treatment.

In order to cure catarrh it is necessary to allay the inflammation of the irritated membranes with a soothing application, cleanse the head of the plugging mucous accretions, and heal the ulcerating ulcers. For cold in the head and nasal catarrh Dodds' Catarrh Cure does this without the aid of snuff, douches or fumes. If the disease has extended downwards, affecting the bronchial tubes and lungs, digestion and blood, the internal treatment both removes from the system the scattered poison, and by its building-up properties assists nature in restoring the impaired parts. Send for our book treating on catarrh. DODDS, MILBURN & CO., proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y. Sold in Wellsboro, Pa., by A. C. Roland.—February 6, 1891.

DAVID W. LEWIS & CO.,
Farm Produce on Commission
177 & 179 Chambers Street,
Between Washington and Greenwich Sts.,
NEW YORK.

We sell butter, cheese, eggs, etc., and send returns with check as soon as sold. All consignments are invited to correspond with us and [illegible]

Frozen 6,000 Feet Deep.

For many years scientists have been perplexed over the phenomena of a certain well at Yakutsk, Siberia, says the *Mining and Scientific Press*. As long ago as 1828 a Russian merchant began to sink this noted well, and, after working on it three years, gave it up as a bad job, having at that time sunk it to a depth of 800 feet without getting through the frozen ground. He communicated these facts to the Russian Academy of Science, which sent men to take charge of the digging operations at the wonderful well. These scientific gentlemen toiled away at their work for several years, but abandoned it when a depth of 952 feet had been reached, with the earth still frozen as hard as a rock. In 1843 the academy had the temperature of the soil at the sides of the well taken at various depths. From the data thus obtained they came to the startling conclusion that the ground is frozen to a depth exceeding 6,000 feet. Although it is known to meteorologists that the lowest known temperature is in that region of Siberia it was decided that not even that region of remarkable cold could force frost to such a depth below the surface. After long [illegible] on the subject for over a quarter of a century geologists have at last come to the conclusion that the great frozen valley of the Lena river was created, frozen just as it is found to-day, during the great grinding up era of the glacial epoch.

Changes of Climate

[illegible] more people than is generally known. Particulars is that the case in many places where the construction is delicate, and [illegible] immigrant population seeking new homes in these northern and the West, and where malarial and typhoid fevers prevent at certain seasons of the year. The best preparation for a change of climate, or change of water, is that which gives the system a Hostetter's Stomach Bitters which not only fortifies the system against miasma, a variable temperature, damp and malaria, but it is the best diuretic, laxative and sedative, and is a specific for dyspepsia, liver complaint, bodily troubles, special appetite, nervousness and sleeplessness. Sold by all druggists. "Hostetter's Almanac" for 1891 is a valuable and reliable book. Get it of your druggist, or address the proprietors, Pittsburgh, Pa.

For robbing the mail of a letter addressed to Peter Tucci, Peter Harnatz and Onofrio Veggeano, of Mount Carbon, have been sent to jail.

Electric Bitters

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A remarkable medicine does not exist and it may go on to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum, and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers. For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion, try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50 cts. and $1 per bottle at Geo. M. Spalding's and A. C. Roland's drug store.—No. 5.

—An erstwhile "best girl" being asked a "champ" by James McGrover, of Scranton, the young lady landed her lost in his face and knocked him down.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

—The Massachusetts Socialists have nominated a full State ticket, with Henry W. Robinson for Governor.

—In Holland, Mich., C. J. Doesburg, publishes the News and in its columns rang by recommends Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for coughs, colds and sore throat, catarrh and asthma.

—Chicago manufacturers say that the McKinley tariff has increased the importation of Cuban cigars 1,000,000 a month.

Actors, vocalists, public speakers recommend *Hall's Honey of Horehound and Tar*.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

—Lady bird people have taken legal steps